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# The Daily Mirror.

No. 22.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1903.

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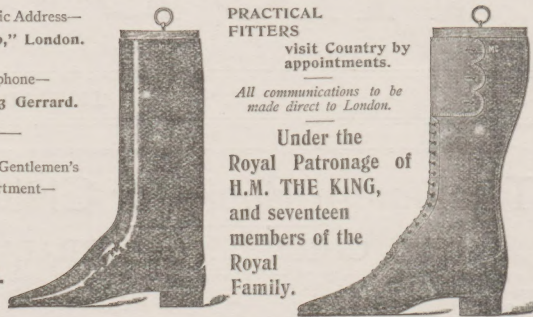
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Our special forecast for to-day is:  
Gusty N.W. winds; changeable; some cold  
showers (sleet or snow in places); colder.  
Lighting-up time for all vehicles, 4.47.

## SEA PASSAGES.

English Channel, moderate; North Sea  
and Irish Channel, rough.

# The Daily Mirror.

Thursday, Nov. 26, 1903.

330th Day of Year.

35 days to Dec. 31.

1903.	Nov.	Dec.
Sun. ....	29 ...	6 13 20
Mon. ....	30 ...	7 14 21
Tues. ....	1 ...	8 15 22
Wed. ....	2 ...	9 16 23
Thurs. ....	3 ...	10 17 24
Fri. ....	27 ...	4 11 18 25
Sat. ....	28 ...	5 12 19 26

## To-Day's News at a Glance.

## Home.

The Court Circular was not issued last night.

The members of Parliament who have gone to Paris on a visit which will last till December 10, arrived at their destination last night.

A serious fire took place at the Shaftesbury Board School, East Ham, yesterday. Owing to good discipline and the coolness of the teachers, 2,000 children were got safely out of the burning building.—See page 5.

The Admiralty have placed orders for about 500,000 tons of coal, divided among nearly twenty Welsh collieries.

Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., is now so far recovered from the effects of his illness and operation as to be able to make a journey to Cornwall by easy stages.

The funeral of Mr. John Penn, M.P., took place at Lee, Kent, yesterday. A memorial service was held at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster.

A Victoria Cross, awarded to Sergeant-Major Rosamond, of the 37th Bengal Native Infantry, on June 4, 1897, was sold yesterday for £54.

Mrs. Doocey, an old lady, who could speak of the sensation caused by the surrender of Napoleon after the battle of Waterloo, and remembered the doings of the Fenians, has just died near Thurles, co. Tipperary, aged 103.

The Oxford and Cambridge cross-country race will be run at Roehampton on Saturday, December 12.

Major J. F. Laycock, of Wiseton Hall, Notts, was thrown from his horse and broke his collar bone when hunting at Melton yesterday.

A new entrance to Bushey Park for pedestrians and vehicles is to be constructed near Hampton Court Green, where thousands of Bank Holiday-makers assemble.

A second folio edition of Shakespeare, printed in 1632, sold yesterday at Sotheby's for £90.

The Great Western Railway Company has arranged for the purchase of the Abingdon railway, the smallest independent line in the United Kingdom; it is one and a half miles in length.

Five hundred Burnley weavers have struck against the innovation of Americanising processes.

The Southend Kursaal was put up for sale yesterday at the Mart, Tokenhouse Yard, by Messrs. Douglas Young and Co., but was bought in for £60,000.

While cleaning windows yesterday at the top of a six-storey house in Kensington a window-cleaner fell into the basement below and was instantly killed.

Risdon's flour mills, the most extensive in Plymouth, were destroyed by fire yesterday and the damage is estimated at about £30,000.

The Edinburgh Town Council Executive Committee yesterday resolved that the freedom of the city should be conferred on Lord Strathcona on the occasion of his visit to the city as the guest of the Merchants' Company.

The "Lord Nelson" public-house on the cliffs at Lowestoft has had to be abandoned, owing to the inroads made by the sea on the land there. The licence has been transferred to a house further inland.

After ten days' hearing of claims to the great Jones fortune of £57,000, the commissioners have sent the affidavits to the Supreme Court of Victoria. The fight is really between two persons.

## Political.

Mr. Balfour has accepted the presidency of the Liverpool Conservative Club.

Addressing an enthusiastic meeting at Bodmin yesterday, Mr. Asquith said that Mr. Chamberlain ostensibly was a free lance, but really was an unofficial recruiting agent to enlist the rank and file of the Unionist party under the banner of Protection.

Mr. A. Akers-Douglas, Home Secretary, speaking at Whitstable yesterday, said that the principal lesson of the War Commission was that all men should be early trained to use the rifle.

Mr. Winston Churchill, addressing his constituents at Oldham yesterday, said that if the Conservative party became protectionist he would leave it and steadily oppose it.

Speaking at Darlington last night on the fiscal question Mr. Pike Pease, Liberal Unionist M.P. for that city, declared himself a follower of Mr. Chamberlain.

Major Coates, a stockbroker, of Ewell, was yesterday chosen to contest the Lewisham Division in the Conservative interest.

Lord Rosebery spoke last night on the Fiscal question in the Surrey Theatre.—See page 4.

## Social.

The King enjoyed a capital day's shooting yesterday with Lord Farquhar in the Long Wood, Windsor Park.

The Duke of Connaught and the Duke of Cambridge attended a dinner at Prince's Restaurant last night in aid of the Hospital for Incurables at Maida Vale.

The Duchess of Albany opened a bazaar at the Portman Rooms yesterday in aid of the Church Army.

The Grand Duke and Duchess Vladimir of Russia left London yesterday for the Continent.

The Countess of Dudley is making good progress, and is able to leave her room.

Lady Louisa Loder opened the International Inventions Exhibition at Brighton yesterday.

The funeral of the late Lady Walpole will take place at West Molesey Cemetery to-day.

## Foreign.

A slight operation was performed yesterday on the Tsaritsa's ear, and a quantity of secretion removed. Her Majesty's general condition is satisfactory.

A fire occurred yesterday in the Hofburg, the palace of the Emperor Francis Joseph, but it was speedily extinguished by the city fire brigade.

St. Petersburg was so seriously flooded yesterday that performances in several theatres were impossible, and parts of the city were without gas or electric light.

Turkey has submitted to the Powers. The Porte yesterday sent a commission notifying acceptance "in principle" of the Austro-Russian reform scheme.

A punitive expedition has been sent against the Rajah of the island of Bali (Dutch East Indies) who refuses to abolish the ancient custom of burning widows with the dead husband's body.

A ukase was issued at Belgrade yesterday prohibiting General Magdalénics, the leader of the Anti-regicide Party in Serbia, from wearing his general's uniform.

Every Berlin fire station has been equipped with an oxygen apparatus to revive persons overcome by smoke and heat.

Nicholas Savine, a Russian civil engineer, who was recently arrested in London, where he was passing as the Count de Toulouse Lautree, was sentenced to fifteen months' hard labour for frauds on Bremen firms.

It is reported that the mast of Shamrock III., presented by Captain Barr, will be erected for use as a flagstaff in the public square of Cape May, New Jersey.

Commander Peary, who has arranged to continue in the coming year his explorations in the Arctic regions, has returned to New York by the American Line steamer Philadelphia.

## Colonial.

Speaking at a Durbar of Pirate Coast chiefs in the Persian gulf Lord Curzon told them that if they continued faithful to Great Britain no one would be allowed to interfere with them.

Sir F. W. Borden, Canadian Minister of Defence, sails for England on Saturday to confer with the War Office regarding the proposed changes in the Canadian Militia Act.

A State clothing factory in New South Wales is said to be a failure owing to the high prices asked for its work.

The steamship Discovery, which left Victoria, British Columbia, in October for Juneau, has been lost with all hands (says an Exchange message). She carried about sixty passengers, miners from Yukon.

## Law and Police Courts.

Beatrice Mary Tomsett, a laundress at Chiswick, was awarded £30 damages for breach of promise of marriage against Edward Hickman, a dustman, at the Middlesex Guildhall yesterday.

At Newington Petty Sessions yesterday it was decided that "Hovis" bread must be sold by weight.

The trial of two soldiers and a labourer for the murder of a woman was resumed at Hants Assizes yesterday, and was again adjourned.

"Women are so inaccurate. I prefer the evidence of men," said Judge Bacon at the Whitechapel County Court yesterday.

## THE "LITTLE COUNT."

Verdict of "Not Guilty" in the Berlin Trial.

### EXCITING SCENES.

Acquittal of Count and Countess.

### KWILECKA CHEERED.

The sensational trial at Berlin generally known as the "little Count" case ended yesterday afternoon in the acquittal of the Count and Countess Kwilecka.

For a full month the trial, now full of dramatic intensity, anon sinking into the dullness of legal niceties, has piqued public curiosity in every part of the world; and the verdict was awaited in the crowded court with an anxiety almost painful in its intensity.

The five hours' speech of the counsel for the defence was heard as if the fate of every man and woman there depended on his words. They were eloquent and impassioned, sometimes intensely bitter, as the lawyer criticised the methods of the prosecution.

One part of the speech would have sounded curiously from an English advocate's lips. Herr Wroncker made an impassioned appeal to all mothers to "come forward and show that any mother could distinguish her child twenty-four hours after birth."

### Nervous Tension in Court.

At half-past three the jury retired. They deliberated for two hours—hours that seemed days to the prisoners and the people in court. The heat (says Reuter) was intense, and the gallery was packed with fashionable ladies with drawn and anxious features.

Even the warders showed signs of nervous tension, so contagious was the all-pervading excitement—the more tense because the silence of the graveyard reigned in court.

The Countess's face alone bore no trace of the anxiety she must have felt. She is an aristocrat to the tips of her fingers. Though only fifty-one her hair is white as snow, but her clear black eyes are still full of brilliance—can sparkle when animated, and flash haughtily when their owner is moved with anger or disdain.

Yesterday her glance was cold and impassive—almost indifferent. She seemed to feel what she had always expressed—perfect confidence of her acquittal, and she surveyed the court through her lognettes as coolly as if she had been quizzing the house from her box at the Opera.

When the President had asked her if she had anything to say she had answered quietly, "I am innocent. I have nothing to add," and those were her only words before the verdict was given.

### Cheering the Verdict.

When the jury returned the court was silence itself. Every man's and every woman's eyes were riveted on the foreman of the jury as he cleared his throat to announce the verdict.

With slow distinctness fell the words, "The jurors have found the defendant not guilty." There was a moment of silence, then, like a clap of thunder came wild shouts of applause. There was no mistaking the popularity of the verdict. Grandee and peasant were equally excited, and even the officials smiled with satisfaction.

There were only two persons surrounding the Judge's Bench who did not beam—and they were the prosecuting counsel.

The Countess stood up and smiled graciously. The Count made a bow to the jury, then gallantly kissed the hand of his brave wife, and shook hands with the two servants who had been accused with their master and mistress.

In the dock was another defendant, who was with reason not included in the salutation. It was Frau Osowska, the perjurer. She had previously given evidence for the Countess, but in this trial had sworn herself, being willing to accept punishment if she could earn from the Countess's enemies the wages of infamy. Her eyes flashed malignantly as the jury gave their verdict, finding her, against her will, not guilty.

There was a strong body of police outside the court, for so intense was the feeling that a Polish demonstration had been feared in the case of a verdict of not guilty.

The history of the case is a remarkable one.

The Count and Countess belong to the aristocracy of Prussian Poland, where they have entailed estates. Up to six years ago they had three daughters, but no son. The girls were ineligible to succeed to the estates, which on the Count's death without a male heir would have reverted to another branch of the family. The Count was pressed for money, and wished to raise it by further mortgages, but the relatives interposed an objection.

This objection and the danger of the property passing from the direct line of the family would of course disappear if a male child were born. Such an event was naturally the hope of the Count and Countess, and equally the fear of the other relatives. At the end of 1896 the Countess surprised her friends with the announcement that she was likely to become a mother.

### A Striking Resemblance.

When the event happened she surrounded her movements with a degree of mystery that gave some colour to the allegations of fraud. Inquiries were made, and the lady was brought to trial at Posen. There she was acquitted. But the malice of the prosecution was not exhausted. Fresh inquiries were made, and the Countess was again arrested last January.

The allegation was that she procured one of the two children of a peasant woman, by one Captain Von Zeigler. The winning, handsome, black-eyed little Count and the boy said to be his brother were brought into the court together, but neither of them was recognised by Captain Von Zeigler.

More dramatic still was the appointment of a commission consisting of two doctors and an artist to consider the degree of resemblance between the little Count and the Countess. Their report undoubtedly was the strongest evidence in favour of the accused lady. They stated that there was a remarkable resemblance between her and the child, though there was little between him and Count Kwilecka.

This declaration was the chief cause of a change in sentiment in regard to the case, and must have largely influenced the jury in their decision.

### £100,000 FOR A WIFE.

### Curious Claim in New York.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

New York, Wednesday.

New York society is intensely interested in the suit for £100,000 damages instituted by the wife of Solon Vlasto for the alienation of her husband's affections, against Mrs. Everett Culver, daughter of the United States senator William A. Clark, whose annual income has been estimated at from £1,500,000 to £2,000,000. He provided a large dot for Mrs. Culver upon her marriage.

Vlasto is of Grecian birth, and has lived in New York for thirty years. He is a patron of the fashionable cafés; he has a distinguished bearing, speaks several languages, and is nearly thirty years older than Mrs. Culver being, in fact, fifty-five years of age.

He has been unsuccessful as a merchant and broker, and is now editor of a Greek paper published in New York.

An interesting feature of the situation is the fact that Mrs. Culver is suing her husband, who is a physician, for divorce.

### THE ELOPING PRINCESS.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Rome, Wednesday.

Don Carlos, after the elopement of his daughter, Princess Alice, formally announced to his relatives and adherents that the Princess was dead.

It has become known that the Princess had an intrigue last summer at Via Regio with an Italian officer, now quartered at Brescia, who was married. The coachman Materni is supposed here to have been a mere go-between.

Princess Alice's sister at Rome, Princess Massimo, lately attempted to commit suicide. All the daughters of Don Carlos are notoriously hysterical.

### LADY JEUNE ON WOMEN'S FREEDOM.

Lady Jeune writes in the new number of "The World's Work" an article on "The Revolution Among Women Who Work," in which she states that women in this country now enjoy an independence of thought and action participated in by the women of no other country. The woman's movement has strengthened and elevated women, while it has not unsexed them or destroyed any of the qualities which gave them their charm and their power.



## LORD ROSEBERY'S SPEECH.

## An Amusing Attack on Mr. Chamberlain's Policy.

## "THE MODERN JEREMIAH."

Last night Lord Rosebery spoke on the fiscal question for the first time in London. The scene selected for his address was the old Surrey Theatre in South London, a house that will accommodate some 4,000 people.

Long before the hour at which Lord Rosebery was announced to speak the house was packed, and in the interval before his appearance the audience beguiled the flying minutes by chanting political songs, and listening to the music of the theatre band.

Lord Rosebery was supported by a large following of Liberal Imperialist Members of Parliament and politicians; but the olive branch that he had lately held out to the Campbell-Bannerman section of the opposition had brought no single leader of that tabernacle to his side.

The chief points of Lord Rosebery's speech were as follows:—

The fiscal question must be solved and settled; and settled it certainly would be within a short time; but unless it was settled the postponement of a dissolution could not be long delayed.

Mr Chamberlain had now proved to his own satisfaction our own ruin over and over again. We were now all enjoying the spectacle of universal desolation. Mr. Chamberlain was very pessimistic, and at the present moment despaired of everything, and they, too, would despair of everything if they listened to the lamentations of the modern Jeremiah.

Tin plates were rattled in the wind to produce the stage thunder that was necessary, and the whole scene was one of uncomfortable blackness.

The expenditure of the country had gone up sixty-two per cent. during the last ten years, whereas in the previous ten years it had only increased 7 per cent.

The people were asked to give Mr. Chamberlain a mandate to negotiate with all the world—a commercial dictatorship!

When protection was going no one would agree to be left out.

State socialism was the real outcome of Mr. Chamberlain's policy.

If certain imports, described as sweated goods, were to be taxed out of commerce, on the same principle sweated goods would have to be taxed at home.

Canada of recent years had dumped nearly as much iron as all the dumping countries put together. What are we to do with an Imperial dump?

Mr. Chamberlain, in addition to his fiscal policy, had apparently taken on his hands the task of introducing the Referendum.

He begged the people to remember the fact that the world was our granary.

He was at least as old and sincere an Imperialist as Mr. Chamberlain.

Mr. Chamberlain had asked for an alternative policy. At present there was no reason for such, because Mr. Chamberlain had not proved his case.

Lord Rosebery concluded by prescribing a better technical and commercial education, the cutting down of our drink bill and national expenditure, the growth of cotton within the Empire, the improvement of the race of commercial travellers by teaching them foreign languages, and impressing on them the necessity of studying the tastes of the people and countries they visited.

"They won't if you take the lead!" cried a voice in reply to Lord Rosebery's expressing a desire to know whether the Government would "fool the people again."

## LIVING "LAKE" POET.

The Midland Beauty Spot which gave its name to Mr. Kipling.

Rudyard Lake, which gave its name to the "Empire Laureate," is a beauty spot on the borders of the unsightly Potteries district. With its romantic surroundings of woodland and moor, it has just been acquired by the North Staffordshire Railway Company, which proposes to open up the neighbourhood as a holiday resort.

A romance in real life, played on the shores of Rudyard's blue waters, casts an additional glamour over the country-side for all book lovers. It was in the green glades which fringe the mountain lake that John Lockwood Kipling, father of the famous writer, first met Miss Mary McDonald, who afterwards became his wife. It was a case of love at first sight. John Kipling was employed in Pinder's pottery at Burslem, as a designer. Mrs. Thomas Pinder, one summer's day, arranged a picnic on Rudyard's banks, and among the young people invited were the two who were soon to win fame as the parents of a famous man.

When, in far Bombay, whither John Lockwood Kipling's fortunes had led him, a little son was born, his mother named him after the spot sacred to the memory of her life's romance.

## SUBMERGED CITY.

## Boats and Rafts in the Streets of St. Petersburg.

There were extraordinary flood scenes at St. Petersburg yesterday. Great quantities of rain have fallen recently, and a high wind, lashing the Neva into fury, drove its swollen waters over the low-lying parts of the city.

The district on the right bank of the river, which lies lowest, naturally suffered most. The streets were knee-deep in water, and in many thoroughfares wheeled traffic was impossible. Many people had to resort to boats and rafts as a means of conveyance. The river itself (says Reuter) had the appearance of a great storm-lashed lake. Blocks of paving-wood, torn up from the streets, and thousands of faggots of firewood, from wrecked vessels, floated on its turbid surface.

The districts just outside the city were completely cut off, and the suggestion of a state of siege was heightened by the constant firing of the fortress guns, as signals of intermittent rises and falls in the water level. This state of things continued all the morning, but in the early afternoon the wind changed, and the floods began to subside—a welcome change which continued last night.

Then it was ascertained that the water in parts of the city had reached during the day a height of nine feet. Several quarters of the city were plunged into darkness because the floods cut off the supply of gas and electric light. For this reason some of the theatres were not able to open last night. In the neighbourhood of the docks boats, barges, and ambulance carts had to be used to rescue inhabitants of the lower storeys of the flooded houses.

## THE BANK OUTRAGE.

## Robinson's Father Tells the Story of His Son's Career.

The man Robinson who fired four shots at Mr. Kenneth Grahame, Secretary to the Bank of England, on Tuesday, has suffered severely in the struggle that ended in his capture. So much so, indeed, that the doctor at Bow Infirmary excused him from attendance at the Mansion House Police Court yesterday morning. When he is sufficiently recovered, he will be charged with being a wandering lunatic, and will, in all probability, be sent to an asylum.

The "St. James's Gazette" of yesterday published an interesting interview with the man's father, who is a saddler and harness-maker in a large way of business.

Robinson, it appears, was the rolling-stone of a family of several sons. With two of his brothers he served in the South African war. He had received an excellent education, but, when sixteen years old, he ran away from home, and was next heard of in Canada. Here he farmed, clerked, and took a hand in all sorts of occupations. Then he found his way to Klondyke, and, after six years as a gold prospector, went down to Vancouver, leaving with one of the first Canadian contingents as soon as the Boer War broke out.

His next step was to find employment as engineer on the West Coast of Africa. There he contracted a malarial fever, which led to his return to England.

Of late his lack of employment had preyed upon his mind, and he had startled his father with such "posers" as "Why should there be any poor when there was so much money in the London banks?" His father had never dreamed that the young man was about to put his peculiar ideas into practice.

## DAN LENO'S RETURN.

## His Part in the Drury Lane Pantomime Now Arranged.

Mr. Dan Leno has been down at Drury Lane Theatre a good deal within the past week or two, and it can now be said that his part in the forthcoming pantomime of "Humpty Dumpty" will be that of the Queen. Apart from the spectacle there are thousands of people who like to see and hear the popular little comedian, and the announcement that his part has been settled would go to show that the probability of their being disappointed is very slight indeed.

In addition to having Mr. Dan Leno at Drury Lane as a funny old woman, Mr. Harry Randall will make his first appearance there—he, too, as a comical female—figuring in the cast as Little Mary, Minister of the Interior, which will be recognised as a highly-amusing adaptation of the fiscal campaign to pantomime.

The name part in the pantomime falls to Miss Louise Willis, but for the first time in pantomime history this part becomes a spirit of mischief, played by the principal boy, and not, as has always been done before, by a low comedian.

## MORE MAIMING CRIMES.

Two outrages upon horses, similar in all the details to those which caused widespread alarm in the Great Wyrley district of Staffordshire, were reported yesterday from the Cleveland district of Yorkshire. Two horses were found one morning recently on West Coatham Farm suffering from very severe cuts, which are believed to have been inflicted during the night. Some hope of the animals' recovery is entertained. There is not the slightest trace of the culprit.

## A FAIRY TALE BAZAAR.

## Hans Andersen's Little People to Help a Good Cause.

On Thursday, December 10, the glass doors of the Portman Rooms in Baker-street will lead straight into fairyland. All the childhood's friends will be there: Hansel and Gretel, the Snow Queen, the Little Match Girl, the delightfully naughty Princess who kissed the Swineherd, and those twin villains, Little Claus and Big Claus.

Inspired by the wizard-pen of Hans Andersen, Miss Hilda Cowham and Miss Elsa Hahn have designed stalls and dresses beautiful enough to please the Queen of the Fairies. The stalls, brave with scarlet hangings, glistening with Christmas hoar-frost, and decked with fir-boughs and holly-berries, will be laden with dolls, sweets, Christmas cards, pottery, warm garments, and fascinating knick-knacks sent by members of the Girls' Realm Guild from all over the world.

The girls have worked with a will to make this bazaar a huge success, and Lady Marjorie Greville, Lady Marjorie Manners, Lady Mary Pepps, and several other girl beauties, are helping in the good work. All the profits will be given to the Trust Fund of the Guild, which was started by girls of gentle birth to give a helping hand to girls of their own age and class forced by unkind fate to seek their fortunes in the busy world without the means of preparing themselves for the struggle. Two musicians, two nurses, two artists, and two blind girls already owe grateful thanks to the Girls' Realm Guild for starting them on careers which promise every success.

Her Highness the Princess Alexis Dolgorouki will open the bazaar. Tickets of admission will cost 2s. 6d. on the day, but may be purchased beforehand for 1s., of the Hon. Secretary at 29, Norfolk-street, Strand, or The Social Bureau, 30, New Bond-street.

## THE ENTERPRISING BURGLAR.

## His Outfit Exhibited at a Royal Bazaar.

Curiosity to see a burglar's kit, a hooligan's belt, and gruesome relics of the late Charles Peace took many people to the Portman Rooms yesterday. Admiration for the work of the Church Army took others, including the Duchess of Albany, who opened the annual sale of work.

With little shivers of dismay, ladies tried the weight of "jemmies" and "life preservers," and touched coils of rope which had served as the last "neck-tie" of some of the most notorious ruffians of the last century. Peace was represented by a walking-stick, used by him as a musical instrument.

It was pleasant to turn from these grim mementoes and hear from "Captain" Hanson how the Church Army is engaged in saving men from a career of crime. The Captain has been in more prisons than any man in England, and has just returned from Dartmoor, where he was allowed to talk daily to the prisoners. He holds that much better results would follow if insubordinate prisoners were given longer terms rather than the "triangle."

## WHY THE ALIEN STAYS.

## Russian Ladies' Tailor Contrasts London With His Own Country.

The alien question, which has been confronting us from many quarters recently, came up yesterday in the Coroner's Court at Kensington, where a number of Russians who could only speak Yiddish gave evidence.

The statements of one Russian witness, a ladies' tailor, were interesting in their relation to Mr. Chamberlain and the fiscal campaign. He said he could earn 18s. a week in England, and only 6s. in Russia, and it was easier to get work in London. Living was, however, much more expensive in London, and he would be better off in Russia at the lower figure. Russians came to London and nearly starved for a time, because they hoped and waited for better wages. Men worked twelve hours a day here for 3s.

"These cases are continually occurring," said the Coroner, "but still these aliens come daily to England, where there is no work for them."

It was stated that the Jewish Board of Guardians would send the man and his family back to Russia if he would go—as they had already sent back hundreds—but the man said "No; he would rather stay here and starve still," hoping for better pay.

## IMPOSTOR'S INGENIOUS METHODS.

It has often been said that the more impudent the fraud the greater its chances of success. A man named Bullard was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment at the Clerkenwell Sessions yesterday for a particularly daring series of impositions.

For two years he has been answering the advertisements of people who required sums of money from £1,500 to £2,000, for business extension. He rented two rooms in Kennington, wrote letters to his victims and sent them to Barnsley, in Yorkshire, where he got them reposted. Then he called upon his victims as the agent of a "crotchety old man with no end of money" at Barnsley, and obtained various sums of money for "preliminary expenses." The Barnsley principal was, of course, a myth, and no loans ever resulted from the negotiations.

## SHORT FOREIGN TELEGRAMS.

## CITY SURRENDERS TO INSURGENTS.

The town of San Domingo, capital of the West Indian island republic, which has been including in a revolution, has surrendered to the insurgents. The president and ministers have taken refuge (says Reuter) on a German warship, and the little city is said to be rejoicing.

## THE OLDEST GERMAN SOLDIER.

Johann Georg Becht, aged one hundred, celebrated his birthday on Tuesday. The Kaiser has sent the centenarian his portrait framed, and signed by his own hand, also £15. The Grand Duke of Luxemburg supplied him with a case of wine. Besides these gifts the old soldier received deputations from several veteran soldier societies at his home in Delkenheim (Hesse).

## VIENNA'S WHITE MATINEES.

A series of operetta performances is being given in Vienna at the "Theater an der Wien" for children. They have been nicknamed "White Matinees," and a special committee sits in judgment upon each operetta to expunge any objectionable lines or particularly broad jokes with which, it must be confessed, many of these light operas abound. Much amusement is caused among the adult Viennese by the censors' well-meaning but often ludicrous alterations.

## THE GERMAN EMPEROR'S VOICE.

It is anticipated that the German Emperor's voice will be fully restored within a few weeks. Yesterday's bulletin (Reuter says) states that the wound caused by the operation has been cicatrised since the 19th inst., but it will be necessary for the Emperor to spare his voice for some time longer until the cicatrised part has hardened sufficiently. His Majesty is now undergoing a treatment of massage of the larynx.

Professor Moritz Schmidt, who performed the operation, has been appointed Acting Privy Councillor, with the title of Excellency.

## BAGHDAD RAILWAY FLOATED.

A very vigorous public protest was needed to prevent Lord Lansdowne and the Government committing this country, financially and politically, about the time of the Kaiser's last visit, to the German enterprise of a railway through Asia Minor and Mesopotamia to Baghdad and the Persian Gulf. The protest was effectual, and the subject dropped.

German telegrams now announce that a limited liability company was floated yesterday at Frankfurt-on-Main for the construction of the first section of the line from Konia to Ereğli. The capital of the company is three million marks (£150,000), of which amount (Reuter says) 25 per cent. will be paid up upon the formation of the company.

## FATAL MOTOR-CAR ACCIDENT.

A motor-car accident to Mr. Seigmund Loewe, director of Vickers, Sons, and Maxim, has resulted fatally. On Sunday Mr. Loewe was driving from Maidenhead to London when, about a mile from Hounslow, a young lady crossed the road on a bicycle. She appeared confused by the bright light of the motor-car, and the driver swerved to avoid a collision. The car came into sharp contact with the kerb, and Mr. Loewe, who was leaning over in his anxiety to see that the girl was safe, was thrown out, his skull being fractured. He never recovered consciousness. The lady cyclist fell, and received several bruises.

## BUCKINGHAMSHIRE LACE.

Very beautiful Buckinghamshire lace was shown yesterday at the Women's Institute. The exhibition was held on behalf of Miss Burrows' workers in Buckinghamshire, and also to give Miss Audrey Trevelyan and Mr. Alan Cole, of the Science and Art Department, South Kensington, an opportunity of judging the lace, and selecting specimens for show purposes at the St. Louis Exhibition in 1904.

After much careful examination and criticism of beautiful designs, the judges selected a parasol of Maltese design mounted on white silk, four flounces of exquisite fineness in an old Flemish design, and a fichu.

This lace was entirely the work of the Buckinghamshire lace industry, and not of a somewhat similar industry which was incorrectly mentioned in connection with the show in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*.

## THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

The stock markets seem to become more active and buoyant every day. Yesterday was quite the best day seen for a very long time past. If only the people were doing something substantial in the way of buying there would be good cause for feeling confident, but we are nearing the end of the year, the Christmas holidays, and a "nine" day account of the market is almost always superstitiously regarded as of bad omen.

However, yesterday all the markets were good, from Consols to West African mines. The South Eastern issued particulars of its 4,000,000 of Four per Cent. Convertible Preference, which it is offering to its own proprietors.

Mines were buoyant. It was, however, in Kafirs—nearly all professional business and rigging of markets by the big houses, and a lot of business was sent round by Paris and Berlin again. In spite of the most careful inquiries we cannot hear that the home public are buying in earnest, and if that is so the movement must wear itself out. Quite a feature is the revival of interest in West African mines. The Home Railway returns were again unsatisfactory, and only a few lines like the Great Western, South Western, the Hull and Barnsley, and the Great Northern seem to be doing well, thanks to the decline of trade. The best traffic returns this week have been those of lines serving London and the suburban districts. It is attributed to the King of Italy's visit.



## A SCHOOL ON FIRE.

2,000 Scholars Safely Withdrawn from the Burning Building.

Their Mothers Attempt to Rescue the Hats and Jackets.

Mr. Richardson, the headmaster of the Shaftesbury-road Board School, East Ham, appears to combine the pedagogics of a Pestalozzi with the disciplinary qualities of a Wellington.

Yesterday morning, making the discovery that the board school which he controls was on fire, Mr. Richardson put his 2,000 scholars through their ordinary fire-drill, and the building was emptied without the loss of a single life.

Ever since Mr. Richardson has been in command his 2,000 scholars have practised this emergency drill, and that the "head's" theory was efficacious is proved by yesterday's test. Mr. Richardson's example should be adopted as part of the routine of every day-school in the land.

The 2,000 scholars who enjoy the educational advantages of the East Ham Board School were well into their morning's work when Mr. Richardson made his discovery. Somewhere near the roof he heard the crackling of a fire. Summoning his assistants he quickly gave orders that an extra fire-drill should be held, and before teachers and scholars knew that anything extraordinary was toward, the whole 2,000 were safely in the street and ready to return again.

Then the children discovered that their school-building was on fire. Little dots from the infant classes, hundreds of girls, a regiment of boys, all stood gaping at the smoke and flames that issued from the upper stories of the doomed schoolhouse.

Arrival of the Mothers.

Now their mothers appeared, creating some confusion by attempting to rescue the outdoor coverings, hats, caps, cloaks, and overcoats, that had been partially abandoned. A half-dozen policemen and some bystanders saved most of these garments, and the anxious mothers were appeased. Mr. Pett Ridge, at some future date, will no doubt describe this unexpected and epic interlude to the life. It was a subject for his pen, for his ironic talents, for his mastery of the East Ham vernacular and psychic presses.

Many of the little ones wept, saying that their mothers would beat them if they went home without their hats and jackets. Fortunately such a dismal return was, in most cases, unnecessary; and when the firemen arrived, gilt-helmeted, in chariots, and bold as Ajax, the tears of the little ones gave way to open mouths, pointed with damp fingers so nervously stuck within the cavity.

Mr. Richardson had discovered the fire at about 9.30 in the morning; by 1 o'clock it was completely under control.

The building then presented a curious spectacle—a gaunt skeleton of a schoolhouse through whose blackened ribs was discerned the strange shapes of half-charred desks. To compare small things with great, it was not entirely unreminiscent of the Roman Coliseum.

The damage, which is estimated at £50,000, is covered by insurance; and includes the shield and silver challenge cup which had been won by the boys for running and in the tug-of-war. These had shrivelled to a mass of molten metal.

Mr. Richardson is, above all, to be congratulated on the foresight and discipline which enabled him to withdraw his 2,000 scholars without a moment's panic or hesitation.

## GREAT WOMEN.

Feminine Celebrities Recalled by a Ceremony of To-day.

Lord Rosebery to-day unveils the tablet marking the residence of Lord Macaulay at Holly Lodge, Campden-hill, Kensington. This house is the first of nine associated with memories of the great upon which the London County Council proposes to place tablets.

The custom was inaugurated by the Society of Arts in 1868, when thirty-five houses were thus indicated, among the distinguished names being those of four famous women: Joanna Baillie, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Madame d'Arblay, and Mrs. Siddons.

Joanna Baillie, who lived at Bolton House, Hampstead, in the height of her fame, was a talented dramatist and poet, who in her Hampstead home was a near neighbour of Mrs. Barbauld.

Mrs. Siddons, who lived in Upper Baker-street, played in Joanna Baillie's drama of "De Monfort" with her brother, John Kemble.

Madame d'Arblay is better known by her maiden name of Fanny Burney. She resided in Bolton-street, Piccadilly, and was authoress of "Evelina" and "Camilla," and the friend of Dr. Johnson. To her inspiration Maria Edgeworth and Jane Austen owed much, and her novels still have a thrilling charm for those who are not dismayed by the voluminous tomes of the eighteenth century.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning, the greatest of the quartet, lived in Wimpole-street.

It is to be hoped the County Council will have as tender a regard for the memory of great women as of great men.

## M.P.'S ON TOUR.

The English Mission Arrives in the French Capital.

The British party of nearly two hundred M.P.'s and their wives who are visiting France were cheered out of Victoria Station yesterday afternoon in a fitful burst of sunshine.

There were many ladies on the platform, who doubtless envied their luckier friends about to visit the gay city under such favourable auspices. The cold weather prevented any note of striking colour from lightening the scene. Every one was wrapped in furs, several of the men showing some distrust of their sunnier destination by taking to their fur-lined coats.

Out of the total of one hundred and seventy-five, sixty-four were ladies, and only a couple of carriages seemed to be given up to men only.

The wide interests represented by the members of this peaceful political mission is typified by such names as those of Lord Avebury, and Lord Brassey, Mr. Henniker-Heaton and Mr. Cathcart Wason, Mr. Hobhouse and Mr. Brynmor Jones.

They reached Calais safely at six o'clock last evening, and the municipal band played "God Save the King." Delegations from the Chamber of Deputies, Calais Municipality and Chamber of Commerce, met them at the hotel terminus, where, in answer to addresses of welcome, Lord Galloway replied in French and Sir William Houldsworth in English. "L'entente cordiale" was enthusiastically toasted, and the train steamed off for Paris amid the strains of the Marseillaise.

Just before half-past nine last night the party arrived in Paris.

On Monday next the deputation will proceed to Bordeaux, and will go thence to Monte Carlo.

## WOMEN INVENTORS.

Lady Louise Loder Opens an Interesting Exhibition at Brighton.

From the crowd of fashionable people thronging the Aquarium yesterday at the opening of the International Inventions Exhibition, it might have been thought that society has taken to the worship of inventive genius. The scene in the grand hall was not unlike a great social crush.

Lady Louise Loder made a neat little speech in performing the opening ceremony. "I fear," she said, "we are much behind other countries in our powers of invention, and I cannot but feel that this is largely due to our having no organised encouragement for the development of ingenuity. It is, therefore, an especial pleasure to be able to show my sympathy with this movement."

The fifty specimens of women's ingenuity included in the exhibition seemed to contradict Lady Louise's rather pessimistic view. They showed that women can hold their own with men in inventive ingenuity. Besides those mentioned in yesterday's *Daily Mirror* is a novelty permitting children and invalids to be dressed and undressed in bed without being turned over. There is a combined motor-car and skirt which is easily transformed into a dress as the lady steps out of the motor-car. A third invention enables high windows to be cleaned from the inside of a room.

## A JUDGE ON SUBURBAN BUILDERS.

Poplar houses are always built without cellars, and the reason was explained yesterday by Mr. Justice Darling, who was hearing an action for alleged trespass. The Judge was surprised to learn that a witness had never read that if people had cellars in Poplar they would have to "swim for their lives." His lordship also suggested that if one of the counsel in the case knew a little more of the habits of suburban builders he would have suggested that the black mud that lay upon the land could be used for cement.

## DEER'S REFUGE IN HOSPITAL.

During a run of the Surrey Stag-hounds the deer ran into St. John's College Infirmary at Hurst, and took shelter on a bed cot. The deer was dead beat, and was easily captured.

## To-Day's Arrangements.

## To-day's Weddings.

Lord Denman and Miss Gertrude, daughter of Sir Westman Pearson, at St. Margaret's, Westminster.  
Captain the Hon. George Stanley and Lady Beatrice Taylor, at St. Paul's Church, Knightsbridge, at 2.30.  
Captain John Smiley (late Carabinier), son of Sir Hugh Smiley, and Miss Valerie, daughter of Sir Claud Champion de Crespigny, at St. George's, Hanover-square, at 2.30.

## Social Functions.

Her Serene Highness the Princess Lowenstein-Wertheim opens a bazaar in aid of the Ophthalmic Hospital at Warncleffs Rooms, Hotel Great Central, at 3.

## General.

American Thanksgiving Day.  
Lady Stamford opens Adeline Duchess of Bedford's sale on behalf of friendless girls, Grosvenor Hall, Buckingham Palace-road, noon.

Miss Janotha's performance for the benefit of the Christ Church, Oxford, Mission, East London, Queen's-gate Hall, 8.15.  
Polytechnic.—"Our Navy," at 3.

## A JEWISH COURTSHIP.

Milkman Sued for Breach of Promise.

Mr. Elias Harris is known to the good folk of Whitechapel as an eligible young man possessed of a flourishing milk business. He is said to earn some five or six pounds a week, and to have saved a sum of £300, which is securely deposited in a first-class bank.

Yesterday, the said Mr. Harris, abandoning for the nonce his trade of milkman, appeared before Mr. Justice Darling in the part of defendant to a breach of promise action.

The plaintiff was Miss Sarah Kazanowski, of Back Church-lane, Whitechapel, a young lady of nineteen summers, who was supported by her father and a solicitor.

The milkman, it was said, had cast languishing eyes on Miss Sarah for many days. At last they met. It was at a "wedding dance," a popular institution in the East.

After this the milkman was presented to the young lady's father as an aspirant to his daughter's hand and heart. Kazanowski gave his consent, and all went merry as a marriage bell till suddenly the milkman cooled. He would have no more to do with his Sarah, whom he accused of being unstable as water, and frail with a great and boundless frailty. He was a very Hamlet.

Still, he had promised Sarah matrimony, and their engagement had been announced in the "Jewish Chronicle." Moreover, he had written letters wherein he appears first as a lover, and secondly as a student of the contemporary drama.

"My own honeysuckle," he wrote, "I cannot help calling you that as, when I am with you, I have nothing but sweetness. *Bon jour* till this evening," he pursued, in the vein of that brilliant epigrammatist, Mr. Cosmo Hamilton, "I am your own love until death do us part." Below stood a perfect cemetery of crosses.

The further hearing of this interesting case has been adjourned.

## STRANGE TIBETANS.

Their Singular Marriage Customs and Objection to Soap.

That strange and little-known country, Tibet, is interesting just now in view of the proposed expedition to force the unwilling Tibetans into closer relations with our Indian Government. The best recent account of Tibet is that of a Japanese priest, Kawaguchi Keikai, of whose experiences a Hong Kong paper gives an interesting description.

"One man, one wife," appears to be the exception rather than the rule among the Tibetans. Their ideas of matrimony are chiefly governed by considerations of expense. In some cases—those of plutocrats—there will be three wives to one husband. Among poor men two or three, generally brothers, support one wife.

Kawaguchi, like all Japanese, fanatically fond of his bath, was naturally rather shocked at the objection of the Tibetans to washing. He admits, however, that the intense cold and the keen wind are some excuse for avoiding ablutions. To make up for lack of soap, the Tibetan men anoint their faces with butter, which gives them a lustrous black polish.

The ladies are naturally more coquettish. They hold down chips of a species of mahogany, and with the resulting resinous wax colour their cheeks black and red. The bridge of the nose is ornamented by a kind of black lacquer, so that the general effect is striking, not to say terrific, to the foreign observer. Kawaguchi says he lost his appetite whenever his food was served by a waitress thus decorated.

The intrepid Japanese was in the country a year and a half before his nationality was discovered, when he had to take refuge in flight.

## THE ACTRESS AS POLITICIAN.

Mr. Chamberlain has an enthusiastic admirer and supporter in Miss Olga Nethersole. She is visiting Birmingham this week, and took the opportunity, while at the fountain of protection, to declare that she could not imagine anyone being content with our present fiscal policy. "When I was in America," she declared, "I saw that protection had made the country."

## SHORT HOME NEWS.

## MR. JUSTICE GRANTHAM'S REMEDY.

Once more Mr. Justice Grantham has hurled from the Bench a phrase likely to excite comments. As his lordship closed the Durham Assizes he said it was time something was done to stop the sale of drink to persons who had had enough, and time some of those publicans who sold it "were strung up by the neck."

## LORD RIPON AND THE WARMING PANS.

Whilst standing on the platform at the Midland Railway Station at Bradford yesterday afternoon the Marquis of Ripon was knocked down by a trolley laden with warming pans. He sustained a nasty shock and a severe bruise, but he was wheeled to the train in an invalid chair and was able to proceed on his journey to Ripon.

## SNOW IN SCOTLAND.

After a spell of fine dry weather, the Gram-pians were yesterday coated with snow. In the course of the late afternoon and evening heavy snow fell in the lowlands of Perthshire, but towards night most of it had melted; the atmosphere was bitterly cold. Farmers in some parts are only now completing the harvesting of their much damaged grain crops.

## ROBBERIES FROM A CHURCH.

The Roman Catholic church at Sunbury-on-Thames was entered early last Monday by a thief or thieves, who carried away the Tabernacle, with the sacramental vessels, from the altar. One of the chalices was left on the floor of the church, but in a neighbouring field the Tabernacle was found. An arrest is expected. The crime is a most serious one, punishable by penal servitude for life.

## FOUR AGED WIDOWS SAVED FROM FIRE.

A hotel at Liskeard, Cornwall, and an adjoining tenement house were partly destroyed by fire early yesterday morning. The flames originated in the hotel bar and spread to the tenement house, where four aged widows resided. Two of them escaped in their night attire, a third was dragged through a window by the firemen, and the fourth, who had to be left to her fate, as attempts at rescue proved unsuccessful, was afterwards found unhurt on the staircase.

## OCEAN TRAVEL IN A TOY YACHT.

The attempt of Mr. Horace Buckeridge to sail from Auckland, New Zealand, round Cape Horn to London, has (the "Globe" says) been frustrated. Mr. Buckeridge sailed in the little two-and-a-half-ton yacht *Kia Ora*, but two days later the yacht went ashore on rocks at Point Rodney, in hazy weather, and was so badly damaged that the chances of saving her are small. Mr. Buckeridge and his companion had narrow escapes from being dashed to death on the rough rocks.

## M.P.'S WHO "SAY NUFFIN."

In the general index to "Hansard" for last year, which was issued yesterday, it is shown that nearly one-fifth of the members of the House of Commons were silent while in the House, neither speaking nor asking questions. Seven Irish members were among the number, but of these seven one was Colonel Lynch, who was in prison for high treason, and another was Mr. McHugh, who was unable to be in parliament and would certainly not have been silent had he been there.

## THE LIGHT IN THE DEATH CHAMBER.

A weird and melancholy story comes from Edinburgh. A widow had been living in close seclusion since the death of her husband two years ago. The occupants of a house opposite had noticed that daily and nightly a light was always burning in one of the widow's rooms. For a long time this aroused little interest, but as evening succeeded day and night found the light still burning at the same height, and there was no other sign that the room was occupied, they became suspicious, and called the attention of the police. On entering the room the police found the widow dead. It is thought that many days ago she laid down to rest and never rose.

## WARWICK RACES.

W. Lane and Kempton Cannon each added a brace of victories to their scores in the winning jockey list at Warwick. Lane, riding *Bellevue*, and Cannon, riding *Warwick*, were the winners in the two races for the jockey championship. Results of the racing:

Race.	Winner.	Rider.	Price.
Wellington (3).	Bellevue	Cannon	9 to 4
Kin's T.Y.O. (10)	Hysteryque	Cannon	10 to 1
Southern Pts. (12)	Chon Kina	Lane	10 to 4
Mid. Counties (12)	Bonanza	Hunter	100 to 8
Warwick Nur. (6)	Melody	Lane	10 to 1
Guy Weller H.P. (6)	Lilky Bird	Higgs	11 to 8

(The figures in parentheses indicate the number of starters.)

In a busy day's watering yesterday on the Manchester November Handicap Lord Rossmore was slightly easier at 100 to 15, while Bachelor's Button again had support at 10 to 5 and 9's, Gold Lock is fancied in a good quarter, and Forrester was befriended from 14 to 20 to 10's. St. Moritz wavered between 1,000 to 70 and 1,000 to 100, and should be run for the title. A good conclusion was executed for Thunderbolt from 100 to 6 down to 100 to 8, together with equivalent place wagers. Suburban retired at 1,000 to 60, while Winkfield's Charm and War Wolf received mention.

For the opening day of the Manchester meeting—which concludes the flat-racing season—the following may win:—Curdston Maiden Heat—Kaima or Fruit Billy; De Trafford Selling—Lady Liberty colt or Ormelia; Lancashire Handicap—Western or Angell; Flying Handicap—Wild Night or Archen; Thursday Plate—Fleming or Marborough; County Plate—Weller—Archen or Craigmount; Rothchild Plate—Bellevue Tor or Karakoul.

\* Matinees are on the day of performance indicated by an asterisk.





## A Woman who Never Felt Old.

### MR. GLADSTONE'S CRITICISM OF HIS BIOGRAPHER.

AMONG the most remarkable women-workers of the last century Anna Swanwick stood high. Born in 1813, her English education early proved insufficient to her tastes, and she went quite as a girl to Berlin to study German, Greek, and Hebrew, when the friends of her own age were barely entering womanhood. Her fame is lasting; mainly as a translator, who, with wonderful versatility, brought a truly poetic mind to work on Goethe, on Schiller, and on Æschylus. Her literary labours extended over half a century.

She was great also outside the bounds of literature. Her signature was gladly given to John Stuart Mill's famous petition to Parliament for the emancipation of women in 1861, at a time when women were encumbered in the bondage of conventionality. During her later life, in London, many a poor boy and girl gratefully remembered—perhaps still remember—her voluntary labours to help and educate them, for Anna Swanwick was long their Lady Bountiful. University women revere her, for she assisted both with advice and money in founding Girton College, Cambridge, and Somerville Hall, Oxford, and in extending the King's College lectures to women.

"Anna Swanwick: a Memoir and Recollections" (Fisher Unwin, 6s.), is compiled by her niece, Mary L. Bruce, who, in a preface, disclaims her worthiness for the task with such humility that criticism is dumb.

#### Mr. Gladstone's Thursday Breakfasts.

Anna Swanwick kept no diary, and forbade the publication of her letters, so that we are dependent upon chance writing and upon the appreciations of others. But great men were proud to be of her acquaintance, and the names of Max Müller, F. W. Newman, Tennyson, Lowell, Browning, and many others occur among the pages of her life; and, most notably, that of Gladstone. She was assured by the great man that "her presence at his Thursday breakfasts would be very agreeable to him." On one such occasion he asked her, "whom, in the wide range of literature, she regarded as the greatest poets." A leading question, truly, to which her answer was characteristic of her half-century of work, for Homer, Dante, Æschylus, and Shakespeare were the names she gave.

#### Messages from the Mighty Dead.

The statesman then inquired which of the three parts of the Divine Comedy his guest regarded as the highest effort of genius, to which she replied without hesitation "The Paradiso." "Upon which he remarked that he always judged by the answer to that question whether he was speaking to a true appreciator of Dante or not. He added that he regarded the reading of Dante not merely as a pleasure, but as a vigorous discipline of the heart, the intellect, the whole man. 'He who labours for Dante,' he added, 'labours to serve Italy, Christianity, and the world.'"

At the present moment there is something piquant in learning what Mr. Gladstone once said to Miss Swanwick of his own future biographer, and that too just after the publication of Mr. John Morley's Life of Richard Cobden. "Mr. Gladstone spoke appreciatively, while at the same time giving expression to the opinion that in delineating the character of his hero the biographer had not done justice to the religious element with which he had evidently no sympathy."

#### Tennyson and the Holy Grail.

Any new word concerning Tennyson's religious convictions is of interest. Speaking of the Holy Grail to Miss Swanwick, the Poet Laureate once observed, "I have expressed there my strong conviction of the reality of the unseen. These three lines in Arthur's speech are, spiritually, the central lines of the Idylls:—

In moments when he feels he cannot die,  
And knows himself no vision to himself  
Nor the high God a vision, . . . . ."

On another occasion the famous poet exclaimed, "Yes, it is true that there are moments when the flesh is nothing to me; when God and the spiritual are the only real and true; you never can convince me that the 'I' is not an eternal reality, and that the spiritual is not the true and real part of me."

#### Robert Browning.

A shrewd friend once observed "Tennyson hides himself behind his laurels, Browning behind the man of the world." Miss Swanwick is one of the few people to whom Robert Browning spoke of his wife. "I wish you had known her," he said, "it was something to have lived

with such a woman for sixteen years, and I can truly say that I appreciated the privilege." Another time Miss Swanwick asked Browning whether he had any historical basis for the creation of "Luria." "None whatever," he replied, "it is a pure invention"; and, in answer to a remark of hers that among his dramatic works it was her favourite, "I am glad to hear it," he said, "for it is mine also."

We can only regret that a fuller description of Miss Swanwick herself, as well as her work, was impossible, for in face of her strenuous life it is inspiring to read that "she used herself to express a wonder at her old age, and her complete inability to realise it." That was the reflection of a happy woman, of one whom age could never stab nor wither.

#### STANLEY WEYMAN AT HIS BEST.

Mr. Stanley Weyman's river of romance flows always strongly, and his story of old Geneva, "The Long Night" (Longmans), runs without a break of interest to the end. It deals with the days when Geneva was a Free City, and kept her freedom against the enemies who would engulf her, only by constant watch and ward. Most interesting are the councils of the city guardians, as told by Mr. Weyman, men with minds narrowed to their own life within the city walls, knowing no statecraft, but having learnt by bitter example, and so having schooled themselves in the practical safeguarding of their fortifications.

#### The Warrior Alchemist.

Here is also the traitor in the council, bound to an enemy within the gates by a promise that the betrayal of the city shall insure him a cure for a disease that has perverted his very soul. This enemy, too, is a vivid figure—a Savoyard scholar, huge of stature, mighty in war, and practising alchemy as a cloak to his schemes. But the chief interest centres in a young student at the university, and the woman he loves at sight, who has devoted her life to the care of her bedridden mother. This girl's character is strongly and sometimes beautifully drawn, from the moment when she warns the student, as she voluntarily scolds her bared arm, that he must stand silent watching much worse befall her, to the time when, rejoicing in the belief that her mother is cured, she admits her love for him.



### WHO CAN MAKE FOUR POUNDS A MINUTE.

An American actress, Miss Blanche Ring, well known by name on this side of the Atlantic as a big success in musical comedy in America, has been attracting attention at the Palace Theatre this week (her first visit to Europe), where she sings some songs, one or two of which are likely to become popular. She has the qualifications to secure the attention and the interest of an audience: sings very sweetly, gives just the proper emphasis to her lyrics, has good stage presence, good looks, and a most pleasing expression.

It is only a year ago that Miss Ring was elevated, as the managers in her country phrase it, to "stellar honours," but she had made the hits that attract attention during two or three previous years, and the promotion was fairly won. She tells an amusing story of one manager in New York who engaged her on very novel terms, his contract being that he was to pay her twenty dollars (£4) for every minute that she was on the stage in front of the audience. "The terms were excellent," Miss Ring said, "but," she added, with a laugh, "one of the assistant stage managers stood at the side with a stop watch, and called me off every night when my total time on reached eight minutes!"

Miss Ring is a great grand-daughter of Charles Fisher—an English actor—who played leading parts in London with Edwin H. Booth during one of the latter's visits.

#### Miss St. John to Sing Again.

When "Madame Sherry" makes her bow at the Apollo, after "The Girl From Kay's" has had her day—a long, lively, and amusing one she is having, too—Miss Florence St. John will return to the lyric stage.

Excellent as she is in comedy, we all like to see Miss St. John in plays that have music to add to their other charms, and that is just what we are going to get in "Madame Sherry." She is to have a part in it that will afford scope for the display both of her good-

### BORROWED PLUMES.

#### DISAGREEABLE PARENTS.

Disagreeable parents are now said to be the cause of the plethora of unlovely young women at the present day. The old folk at home are so crabbed that the younger generation has no option but to go out into the world. Hence we have the pleasant paradox that there would not be so many revolting daughters if the parents were not so revolting.—"Vanity Fair."

#### AUSTRALIA'S PREMIER.

The Prime Minister (the Hon. Alfred Deakin) is still an insatiable devourer of novels, and never enters the Legislative chamber without one or two. He settles down comfortably into a corner of the Treasury bench and reads away when business is dull.—"Daily Chronicle."

#### A BOOMING INDUSTRY.

The controversy on the wearing of wigs by women has caused quite a boom in "transformations."

The shrewd observer of the game

The outcome quickly twigs.

They simply advertise the same

Who raise a cry, "ware wigs!"

—"Onlooker."

#### OUR YANKEE FRIENDS.

The real truth about this matter of American superiority is that our Yankee friends, realising the value of good advertising, have cleverly published stories of their own superiority throughout Britain. American agents in Britain have "hustled" considerably, and American efficiency has become a household word.—"To-day."

#### LONDON'S PATRON SAINT.

How many Londoners know the name of London's patron saint? St. Erkenwald is the gentleman's name, and in a more trusting age he had a shrine dedicated to him at St. Paul's which worked miraculous cures for fever and ague.—"Free Lance."

#### ALWAYS WITH US.

Meteorologists inform us that there is every prospect of rough and changeable weather, with sudden variations from rain and mist to frost and sleet or snow.

It seems quite hopeless to expect that we shall ever get rid of the summer.—"Vanity Fair."

### IDEAL DIETS.

#### III.

### HINTS FOR BUSY PEOPLE WHO WORK WITH BRAINS OR MUSCLES.

EVEN this small branch of a big subject must be subdivided. Busy people may work either with their brains—like nearly all the men, and a great many of the women, who read this article—or with their muscles. Also we must remember (with regret) that some people are so busy in one way or another that the actual time spent over meals is to them a consideration and a serious one.

And, with the further preliminary remark that the reader with leisure, as well as the busy man or woman, will find useful hints in this article, we may come to details.

#### For Brain Workers.

We must allot the first place to those who work hard with their brains, and this is what they have to remember—that digestion, like thought itself, is a nervous act. The brain-worker uses up so much nervous energy for higher purposes that he is very apt to have but an inadequate supply left for the lower functions of the system, such as digestion.

Hence it is that nervous dyspepsia has become one of the banes of civilisation, and is one which the brainworker must do his best to avoid; not by thinking and worrying about it, but by following a few simple principles. It would be useless to draw up a model dietary, with details as to each meal for every day of the week. Certain readers might follow such a dietary, and bless the *Daily Mirror*. Others would try it, only to anathematise us.

Brainworkers display more idiosyncrasies in dietary matters than any other class of the community, and this for the reason I have already stated. Ninety-nine ploughmen out of a hundred will do well on beef, bread and cheese. The problem for brain-workers is not so easy.

#### The Uses of the Egg.

More than others they need variety. It is to them not only the spice of life, but the staff of life. Assuredly they cannot live by bread alone. They are, more readily than others, to be excused if they use condiments—salt, pepper, mustard, vinegar, sauces—to increase the supply of nervous energy sent to their digestive apparatus.

Furthermore, they need proteid or albuminous food in higher proportion than other people. Now proteids or albumins are the essential and characteristic constituents of meat, fish, game, and poultry, cheese (which has its dangers, however), and especially of milk and eggs. The white of egg is pure albumen, and the old proverb which suggests that an egg is "full of meat" is scientifically true.

Lightly boiled eggs for breakfast are good for those brain workers who can relish them; and at a crisis the white of egg, beaten up and mixed with water (or with milk, when possible), is an ideal proteid food.

It is the yellow, and the yellow alone, of an egg that can upset even the most delicate stomach. The white of an egg, if uncooked, never upsets any stomach in history yet.

#### The Fish Delusion.

"Without phosphorus, no thought," say the Germans; or, rather, said the Germans, for they know better now.

We all know the story of Mark Twain and the young scribbler who wrote to say that he had heard how good phosphorus was for the brain; that there was a lot of phosphorus in fish; and what was his senior's opinion. Mark Twain wrote back to say he entirely agreed, and that, judging by the young man's letter, he ought to begin at once to eat fish, with a couple of young whales for a start.

This story illustrates a whole series of errors. Phosphorus is a necessary food, and is contained in the proteid foods I have mentioned; but there is no evidence that it is more necessary for any one man or woman than for another; and it is a proven chemical fact that there is no more phosphorus in fish than in other animal foods.

#### Muscle Foods.

Muscle workers, who include athletes of both sexes, need, in especial degree, a food which contains plenty of the substances from which muscles obtain their energy.

These substances are the fats, starches and sugars. Fats is a term that covers the fat of meat, and such foods as butter or oleomargarine. The starches include all farinaceous foods, and the sugars are more valuable still.

Sugar is an invaluable food for the athlete, the explorer (especially the Arctic or Antarctic explorer, who has much cold to stand), and for the soldier, who has to make forced marches. The muscle worker who takes plenty of these three classes of food is getting his energy in a cheap and convenient form, and he is economising in the proteid substances which he would otherwise have to take in quantities inconveniently large and unnecessarily expensive.

As we announced yesterday, we shall be happy to furnish advice to any of our readers who are in difficulties about their diet—advice given by a competent medical man.

Letters on this subject should be marked "Diet," and addressed to the *Daily Mirror* office.

hearted sense of fun and happy manner, and also of her sweet voice.

Miss St. John is still appearing nightly at the Criterion in Mr. Esmond's play, "Billy's Little Love Affair," but Mr. Frohman has consented to release her when the time comes for the change in the Apollo programme.

#### Tea at the Imperial.

Serving afternoon tea in the handsome foyer of the Imperial Theatre on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons is the indirect way that Mr. Lewis Waller has taken of acknowledging the sex that thinks so much of him.

Ladies, he knows, must have tea. Henceforth they will have it at the Imperial in comfort, and in a charming salon where there are easy chairs to sit in, where those who want to chat can do so to their heart's content, and where those who are alone will find papers to read, and pictures to look at.

It is all a nice idea, certain to find favour with ladies who go to see "Beaucaire."

#### "The School Girl" Growing Old.

It is wonderful this ease with which musical plays run up their performances into hundreds. This week it is "The School Girl" that passes a second century, playing to crowded houses all the time.

Mr. Arthur Roberts is immensely droll in it, and Miss Edna May—than whom few actresses are improving so markedly in their acting—looks so demure and winning in the name-part that even without much other help these two would carry the play. The whole company is admirable.

A new novel by Mr. Anthony Hope is always an event in the literary world.

His next,

### "DOUBLE HARNESS,"

which starts in next Tuesday's "Daily Mirror," is being awaited with unusual interest, and there must be something remarkable about a work of fiction nowadays to arouse the interest of readers in the way Mr. Anthony Hope's new novel has done.



# SUNSHINE IN TOWN.

## THE DUCHESS OF ALBANY OPENS A BAZAAR.

45, and 46, New Bond-street, Wednesday Evening.

London has been flooded with sunshine to-day, and the bright, clear air has brought people out of doors in great numbers.

There was quite a "season" aspect in the streets, so many smart carriages and motors being mixed up with the general traffic, and one could not help thinking that if the threatened cab strike were to come off now, when there are so many people in town, it would not only be a serious inconvenience to everyone, but a considerable loss as well.

### In Piccadilly.

The gates of Devonshire House were open, and the Duchess, in a closed brougham, was starting for a drive; further on Lady Erne might have been seen accompanied by Lady Mabel Crichton; Lady Romney, in a closed carriage, wore a mauve toque, and Lord Granby was in a hansom.

The Duchess of Bedford, neatly dressed in dark blue, was shopping; Lady Carnarvon, wearing smart brown, drove across Berkeley-square in the direction of the Park; Mrs. Hwfa Williams was about, and Lady Longford and Mrs. John Menzies were two pretty women to be seen, the latter wrapped up in sable furs.

### A Bazaar.

A great many people were wending their way in the direction of the Portman Rooms, where the Duchess of Albany opened a bazaar in aid of the Church Army. Lady Shaftesbury, wearing grey cloth with a chinchilla toque and fur, was selling at one stall some little woollen petticoats made by the Princess of Wales. Lady Stamford wore black cloth; Lady Pelly was in grey, with a becoming black bonnet; Lady Grosvenor had a white feather in her hat; and among others there were Lady Lamington, Lady Jane Taylor, Lady Elizabeth and Lady Flora Knox, Lady Fremantle, Lady Beatrice Meade in fawn colour, and Lady Katharine Meade.

### Some Plans.

The King will have three days' shooting in Windsor Great Park next month.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught are going to stay at Rufford with Lord and Lady Savile almost at once for a big shoot.

Princess Alexis Dolgorouki is so much better that the doctors think she need not go abroad this winter.

# SOCIAL CHIT-CHAT.

Princess Charles of Denmark, whose birthday is to-day, the youngest daughter of the King and Queen, is quite the wittiest member of the Royal Family. She has an extremely versatile personality, is an excellent amateur photographer, and takes a deep interest in all outdoor sports, particularly in fishing. Added to this, she not only does some very charming water-colour sketches, but is an expert worker in repoussé leather and beaten metal, in which she has executed some very original designs.

It is more than likely that the Prince and Princess of Wales will visit Cairo in the early spring, and should they carry out their intention they will be the guests of Sir Reginald and Lady Wingate at Khartoum. The Cairo season promises well. Lord and Lady Cromer are going to entertain very largely, and so will General and Mrs. Slade.

Princess Frederica of Hanover has settled at Biarritz for the winter, and has commenced entertaining. The Princess, with her white hair always beautifully dressed, is still a handsome woman, and very popular with the English visitors at Biarritz.

No less than £2,000 was netted by the Irish Industries Sale at Windsor last week.

Lady Carlisle, who has been spending a few days in town, is returning to-day to Naworth Castle, a big shooting party having been arranged for the end of this week. The house party will include Mr. and Lady Cecilia Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Lawson, Mr. Geoffrey Howard, and Mr. Arthur and Mrs. Edward Stanley.

Naworth is an ideal place to visit, with its interesting and beautiful relics of the past. Lady Carlisle is devoted to the place, and to her many hobbies adds the breeding of shorthorns. She exhibits prize cattle, and has been most successful as a prize-winner.

Lord Glenesk, who has just returned to his house in Piccadilly from staying with his daughter, Lady Bathurst, will spend part of the winter and early spring in his beautiful villa in Cannes, and the Dowager Lady Donoughmore, who is at present in Sloane-street, will spend several months on the Riviera.

Lord and Lady Newborough, who have been spending the autumn at Rug Corwen, a picturesque place in North Wales, have returned to town, their new house in Portland-place now being ready for them.

# THE KING SHOOT.

## FINE SPORT, BUT BRILLIANT MORNING TURNS TO RAIN.

Lord Farquhar's guests had a very satisfactory shoot yesterday.

The King, wearing a grey Norfolk suit and a light tweed cap, rode down to the rendezvous on his cob. Operations commenced in brilliant weather, and continued until noon, when luncheon was served in the woods. The sportsmen were then joined by the ladies of Lord Farquhar's house party.

A heavy shower of rain brought the afternoon's sport to an early termination, but not before a splendid bag had been secured.

# FROM THE SHIRES.

## EXTRACTS FROM MY HUNTING DIARY.

Monday was a day of disappointments, hopes were raised only to be dashed again. Hounds would run a few fields fast, and then relapse into slow hunting. From Ellas Gorse we went away with a great dash, pointing in the direction of Old Dalby. Two or three foxes were in front of the pack, which spoilt a good run, as, after checking on the Fosse-road, hounds turned back on the tracks of a cub, marking him to ground near Wymeswold.

Finding again at Willoughby Gorse, once more we started well, hounds running fast up to Widmerpool, where they divided. When got together again they hunted along with many delays until scent failed.

One of the best coverts in the Monday country, the Curate's Gorse, was then drawn at 3.45, most people having gone home. In a few minutes a fox went away over the vale, and hounds ran a cracking pace for twenty-five minutes. It was soon too dark to ride over fences, and finally Captain Forester and Bishop galloped up the road and succeeded in catching the vanishing pack and stopping close to Hose.

Mr. J. H. Stokes's sale of horses at the repository, Leicester, on Wednesday, brought together a large concourse of people, and 120 horses averaged £150 a piece.

Lacy Glitters.

Now that so many men and women are giving up their carriages for motors, the question comes, "What are we to do with our stables?" Mrs. George Keppel was one of the first to solve this difficulty by turning hers into a billiard-room, which many have since adopted.

# LAST NIGHT'S BANQUET AT PRINCE'S.

The gathering which assembled at Prince's Restaurant last night for the dinner in aid of the Hospital and Home for Incurable Children in Maida Vale was a very brilliant one. The giving of charity dinners of late years has unfortunately fallen into much undesired disrepute, but the success of this entertainment should bring them back into favour very speedily.

The Duke of Connaught presided at the dinner, and a number of well-known ladies, each of whom made up a party of twelve, acted as stewards.

There was no formal reception, the Duke of Connaught entering with Lady Savile and Lady Kilmorey, who had previously received him in the big picture gallery. Amongst others who sat at the Duke's table were Lord Cheylesmore, Lord Borthwick, Colonel Egeron (in waiting on the Duke), Canon Donaldson, Mrs. Trevor, and Mr. and Mrs. Bonner Maurice.

Lady Kilmorey, wearing black lace and beautiful pearls, sat on one side of the Duke, while Lady Savile, in palest pink, was at his other side. Lady Llangattock was dressed in black sequin net, with a diamond tiara; Lady Jessel was in white crêpe, and Miss Hero Maxwell in spangled blue.

Among the stewards were Lady Savile, Lady Cheylesmore, in black, and Mrs. Ronalds, in pale blue; others present including Princess Hatzfeldt, wearing her lovely diamond tiara, Lord and Lady Newborough, Lady Cunard, in black lace; Mrs. Frank Mackay, in black, wearing very handsome jewels; and Lady Mayo.

At Mrs. Ronald Greville's table were Prince Francis of Teck, Mrs. Harcourt Powell, Madame Vagliano, Baron Oppel, and several others. Lady Garvagh brought a party with her, including Lord Shrewsbury, Sir William and Lady Young, Captain Bighan, and Mr. Ashmead Bartlett.

## MENU OF THE DINNER.

Hors d'Œuvre à la Russe.

Consommé Riche à l'Anglaise.

Crème Marie Louise.

Suprême de Sole Florentine.

Whitebait à la Diable.

Trialbe de Ris de Veau Grimaldi.

Cœur de Filet piqué à l'Anglaise.

Faisans à la Strasbourgeoise.

Salade Niçoise.

Turban de Poires Imperatrice.

Bombe Glacée Alexandra.

Corbeille de Friandises.

Canapés à la Bayonnaise.



THE SCENE AT PRINCE'S RESTAURANT LAST NIGHT, when the Duke of Connaught presided at the Dinner in aid of the Hospital for Incurable Children, Maida Vale.



## AMUSEMENTS.

## HAYMARKET. COUSIN KATE.

TONIGHT at 9.  
 Proceeded at 8.30 by SHADES OF NIGHT.  
 MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

## HIS MAJESTY'S. MR. TREE.

TONIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.  
 Shakespeare's  
 KING RICHARD II.  
 MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.15.  
 Box-office (Mr. F. J. Turner), ten to ten—HIS MAJESTY'S.

## IMPERIAL THEATRE. MR. LEWIS WALLER.

TONIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.  
 MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30.  
 TWO SPECIAL MATINEES WEDNESDAYS, the 2 and 9.  
 Box-office open 10 till 10. IMPERIAL.

## COURT THEATRE. Mr. J. H. Leigh.

Last Two Weeks of THE TEMPEST.  
 EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.  
 MATINEES FRIDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30.  
 Box-office open 10 to 10. Telephone, 5,024 Westminster.  
 50th PERFORMANCE and SOUVENIR NIGHT, Dec. 9.

## SHAFTESBURY. Lessee, Geo. Musgrove.

WILLIAMS AND WALKER.  
 IN DAHOMY.  
 The only real casks walk.  
 WILLIAMS AND WALKER.  
 IN DAHOMY.  
 MATINEES WED. and SAT. 2.15. NIGHTLY, 8.15.

## MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER—AUTUMN TOUR—THIS WEEK PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE, BIRMINGHAM. The run of OLD HEIDELBERG will be resumed at the ST. JAMES'S on MONDAY, JANUARY 25.

## APOLLO SALON.

119, Regent-street, W.  
 APOLLO CONCERTS.  
 Winter Series.  
 THIS AFTERNOON, at 3.30 p.m.

## APOLLO PIANO PLAYER.

THIS AFTERNOON, at 3.30 p.m.  
 Violinist—MISS M. ALDIS.  
 Accompanied by the APOLLO Piano Player.

For special Invitation Cards please apply to the Manager,  
 Concert Department, Apollo House, 119, Regent-street,  
 London, W.

## PERSONAL.

SILVER and JEWELS bought for cash—Catechpole and Williams, 510, Oxford-street London, W. are prepared to purchase second-hand plate and jewelry to any amount. Articles sent from the country receive immediate attention.

SEBBER'S HAIR DYE—Absolutely perfect, natural, washable, permanent.  
 EARLY retire; early rise; use "Hinde's Curlers"—thus you're wise.  
 HINDE'S HAIR RINSE, 6d. Essential new style coiffure.

## LOST AND FOUND.

E3 REWARD—Diamond brooch, shaped like a button, lost between Upper Berkeley-street and South Audley-street—Apply 2, Upper Berkeley-street.

E10 REWARD—Lost, black cross, diamond in centre, attached to black leather Porter, Empress Club, 35, Dover-street, Piccadilly.

DOG LOST—£20 Reward—Lost, on Friday evening, Nov. 20th, in the Marylebone Road, an Aberdeen terrier. £20 reward will be paid on recovery—Apply in first instance, by letter, to A. A. A., c/o. Williams's, 162, Piccadilly, London, W.

LOST, gold curb bracelet, with three charms, in omnibus, Oxford-circuit and Paddington Station. Liberal reward.—Fleming, 2, Margaret-street, W.

STRAYED, October 25th, large tawny, smooth-haired mongrel. Finder immediately rewarded—122, Blackheath-hill.

## CORSETS—DO NOT THROW AWAY

YOUR OLD FAVOURITES, when properly repaired they answer in every way the purpose of a NEW PAIR. We have special workmen for CLEANING and generally RENOVATING old corsets. We also COPY corsets in three days. An estimate is sent on request, and if not agreed to we return corsets carriage paid.

J. ROBINSON and SONS, Corset Makers,  
 115, WESTBOURNE-GROVE, W. and branches.  
 Corsets made to measure in three days from 3s. 6d.  
 Please mention "Daily Mirror."

## MRS. POMEROY, 29, OLD BOND STREET, LONDON.

29, Grafton-street, Liverpool; 35, Bond-street, Dublin; 59, Grafton-street, Cape Town; 12, Strand-street, The premier authority in the world on Hygienic Complexion Treatment and Electrolysis gives consultation and advice, quite free of charge, personally, 11 to 5; Saturdays 11 to 1; or by correspondence, and will send her "Beauty Rules," helpful and interesting to every woman, gratis and post free from any of the above, her only addresses.

## COAL, 16s. 6d.—UNEQUALLED IN LONDON.

INLAND COLLIERIES SUPPLY COMPANY,  
 105, PATERNOSTER ROW, E.C.4. and Somers Town High Level, N.W.  
 Inland Silhouette 21s. 6d. Best Kitchen ... 16s. 6d.  
 Best Brights ... 19s. 6d. Best Kitchen ... 16s. 6d.  
 Range Nuts ... 19s. 6d. Coke (per sack) ... 1s. 3d.  
 All qualities special value; trial solicited. Tel. 779 K.C.

## BIRTHS.

HADWEN—On the 22nd inst., at Fairfield, Manchester, the wife of H. Seymour Hadwen, of a son, "Southwell."

HOLLCOMB—On the 22nd inst., at "Southwell," Queensmore-road, Bromley, Kent, the wife of John C. Holcombe, of a son.

PEAKE—On Nov. 24, at 18, Oxford-square, W., the wife of Lieut.-Col. Malcolm PEAKE, C.M.G., of a son.

SHEPHERD—On the 21st inst., at Scotts Land House, Shortlands, Kent, the wife of Edward Mapleton Shepherd, of a daughter.

TURNER—On Nov. 20, at Dale Hall, Ipswich, the wife of Percy Turner, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

BELL-BOWLY—On the 17th inst., at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, by the Rev. C. H. Bowly, Captain W. C. Bell-Bowly, R.E.A., eldest son of W. Mary, eldest daughter of the late Captain James Beaumont Bowly, and second daughter of Major-General J. Stratford Collins, of Wythall, Ross, Herefordshire.

FRANCE-HAYHURST-DOUGLAS—On Nov. 19, at Lalla, near Scotia, Lieutenant Cecil Hayhurst-France-Hayhurst, R.N., Flag Lieut. H.M.S. Arcturion, to Gertrude Douglas, K.C., second daughter of Vice-Admiral Sir Archibald Douglas, K.C., Commander-in-Chief North America and West India Station.

PORTER-PILGRIM—On the 23rd inst., at St. Mary's, bone Parish Church, by the Rev. F. Saunders, John Porter, of Kingsclere, to Isabel, daughter of William Pilgrim, of Bedford.

## DEATHS.

HARWARD—On Nov. 15, at Bursco, Somaliland of dysentery, Francis Edward Harward, Captain Royal Engineers, youngest son of the late Arthur Harward, Esq., of Wiltshire.

MAINPRICK—On Nov. 20, at 5, Westbourne, Budeleigh, Silchester, Devonshire, the wife of the late William Mainprick, late of Bowdon, Cheshire, widow of NEWMAN—On the 21st inst., at 19, Cromwell-grove, Hammersmith, London, the wife of the late Wm. L. Newman, of York, aged 70 years.

POYNTON—On Nov. 20, at the Rectory, Kelso, Somerset, Francis John Poynton, M.A., Oxon, aged 76, for 45 years Rector of Kelso.

SHEPHERD—On Nov. 22, suddenly, Mrs. Martin Shepherd, of The Lion, North Walsham, and of Crostworth in her 88th year.

SOLLY—On the 22nd inst., at Farnborough, of diphtheria, George Edward and Helen Nash Solly, of Bells House, Wimborne, Dorset.

## NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—  
 2, CARMELITE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

The West End Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—  
 45 and 46, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.  
 TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Helambu, 9s. 3d.; for six months, 19s. 6d.; or for a year, 39s.  
 To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, 36s. 3d.; for six months, 72s. 6d.; for twelve months, 135s.; payable in advance.  
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The *Daily Mirror* is sent direct by post to any part of England at the rate of 14d. a day (which includes postage), payable in advance; or it is sent for one month on receipt of 3s. 3d.; for three months, 9s. 3d.; for six months, 19s. 6d.; or for a year, 39s.  
 To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, 36s. 3d.; for six months, 72s. 6d.; for twelve months, 135s.; payable in advance.  
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## The Daily Mirror.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1903.

## TO-DAY'S REFLECTIONS.

## The Problem of the Unemployed.

UNPLEASANT as it may be to begin already to think of winter distress among the unemployed, we cannot believe that a very sensible letter which is in circulation on this subject, signed by such representative men as the Bishop of STEPNEY, the Mayor of STEPNEY, Rev. A. E. DALTON, and Rev. C. STEADMAN, comes any too soon. There is, unhappily, every prospect that the coming winter will be a hard one, and in that case we are threatened with a repetition of those most dismal and unprofitable spectacles in our streets—the processions of the unemployed. Is there any alternative?

It is to this question that the writers of the letter referred to give a manful, affirmative answer. The suggestions they make are briefly these:—

"1. That only people possessed of established homes be considered. If exceptions 'be made, people will be tempted into London, and the difficulty of giving full relief 'will be aggravated.

"2. That male heads of families be 'offered work in the country, either on the 'land or indoors, according to the ability of the worker, and that adequate wages, sufficient for their healthy living, be paid direct to the families.

"3. That the men at work should be 'under no degrading nor harassing restrictions; that they should be amply fed, and 'allowed at short intervals to visit their 'homes to look for work."

These three suggestions are admirable in their simplicity, their freedom from fussiness, and their fulfilment of the necessities of the case. The first would protect charitable people from the impostor, who figures only too prominently in unemployed processions. It also would prevent the possibility of an experience similar to that of the lady who saw her undergardener walking through the unemployed through Bond-street last January. "Why, John," she said when she got home, "what on earth were you doing in the procession?" "Well, ma'am," he replied, "I thought, as I had a day off, I might as well earn 'alf-a-crown as not." The second suggestion would be an admirable test of the genuineness of the cases assisted; for the professional beggar or tramp would never contemplate emigration into the cold country, there to be put to land-reclaiming amid the frosts of mid-winter. And the third suggestion ensures that preservation of self-respect without which no charity is worth the name.

There are, of course, some questions which inevitably arise in connection with such a scheme. The first, whether there is likely to be any real need for it, we fear admits of only one answer. We wish we could agree with the Duke of DEVONSHIRE when he said that "every test showed that our prosperity was increasing." The aggregate wealth of this country may be increasing, but the happiness and contentment of the majority, which is the only true prosperity, are certainly not increasing. If one were to draw an imaginary line somewhere through the lower-middle class, one would probably find that above that line the standard of living—or the expensiveness of life—was on the increase, while below the line the standard of living was steadily going down. Recent research on the subject has shown us that there is, unhappily, a vast population in this country always living merely from hand to mouth.

Other questions with regard to the administration of relief to families, the heads of which would be absent at work, also

arise, but they might, we think, be satisfactorily solved. Undoubtedly the first necessity of the proposed scheme would be the most careful organisation, but that could be made comparatively simple if a sufficient number of women would volunteer their services as helpers. In the meantime we have no hesitation in asking our readers to support the scheme both by talking about it now to their friends, and giving more practical aid when the need arises. The first step would, of course, be that they should withhold all indiscriminate charities, and all support to demonstrations of the unemployed. If the money thus unwisely given could be centralised on lines similar to those of the scheme we have been considering, half the doubt and unsatisfactoriness of this kind of charity would disappear.

## MESDAMES, LES ANGLAISES.

THE boat which, upon a famous occasion, carried Caesar and his fortunes, underwent but a trifling responsibility compared with the turbine-steamer which conveyed a hundred and fifty Members of Parliament across the Channel yesterday. It did not, perhaps, carry their fortunes, save what could be conveyed within a Gladstone bag. But it carried their wives, who were much more important. At any rate, about fifty of the Parliamentary pilgrims were so accompanied. This is a great example. If there is a place where Englishmen should take their wives, it is Paris. If there is a place where Englishmen, as a general rule, do not take their wives, again it is Paris. This has been long a sore point with England's womankind. They have been silent upon the matter—in print. They have even tried to believe that it is all for their sake—that it is, perhaps, to save them that hour of anguish in the crowded cabin. So they have allowed husbands to make it a tradition that holidays in Paris should be holidays *en garçon*.

But all the time they have had their doubts; and now the Parliamentary husband has done away with the tradition altogether. He has shown once and for all that Paris has no gaieties for him that his helpmeet may not share, and that all other fascinations avail nothing against a heart that beats stubbornly true to the fair and faithful lady by his side. All honour, then, to those fifty Members of Parliament! It is, of course, possible that in some cases the determination that Mrs. "M.P." should go to Paris with her own legislator was not altogether the determination of that legislator himself. It may even here and there have been Mrs. "M.P." who made the suggestion. None the less, as the custom is, the husband shall receive the credit.

Yet another point. By taking their wives to Paris our Members of Parliament not only set a never-to-be-forgotten example to English husbands, but they put the French Deputies, who visited London so recently, quite to shame. For the French Deputies left their ladies to pine at home. There was no gala performance at the Opera for them: no boxes at the English theatres; not even the obscure view of the legislative assembly through a grating, which is the only glimpse of its doings that the British Parliament allows to the women of this free country. Quite otherwise will it be with the visit to Paris. Our politicians' wives will be welcomed, not only to the many scenes of gaiety to which our Members of Parliament are invited, but to opportunities for far more serious observation. They will have places of honour at the sittings both of the Senate and of the Chamber of Deputies, where, doubtless, the presence of a bevy of English ladies will inspire the gallant statesmen of France to unprecedented eloquence. Nay, more! They, too, are to be welcomed at the Elysée; they, too, are to be honoured with a "shake-hand" from Monsieur Le Président himself.

In fact, upon the aspect of the whole trip, as a model of English consideration for the rights of wives, there is only one blot. The Members of Parliament will wear Court dress at the Elysée. Their wives will not. It was said that the ladies "could not be troubled" by being asked to take over their Court dresses. Troubled! As if any trouble was too great for the delight of appearing in full plumage before the critical eyes of Paris! No, it was "just like those men." The real fact was they were jealous. They wanted to be seen resplendent in orders and silk-stockings, while their poor wives tripped humbly by their sides in plain evening gowns. In this at least the Parliamentary husbands have had their way. But they are forgiven. They have done the beginning of their duty.

## "THE GREATEST OF THESE IS — ?"

## THE DYING WIDOW AND THE PENNILESS BANK CLERK.

By A. ST. JOHN ADCOCK.

TOUCHING the *Daily Mirror's* reference to Mr. C. S. Loch and the failings of his society, I, for one, have not been able to retain much enthusiasm for the C.O.S. and its methods since I was privileged to attend a meeting of certain of its district secretaries some little while ago.

This meeting (at which Mr. Loch presided) was held in the comfortable club room at the society's central office, and two cases, brought forward by two different officials, were discussed and decided upon.

One case was that of a widow who was dying of consumption. Exhaustive inquiries had found her character irreproachable—she was honest, hard-working, cleanly, but in the last stage of a rapid decline, she was now literally unable to work.

Her husband had died just before or just after the birth of her youngest child. She had three children, the eldest girl about fifteen, a younger one who was crippled, and a baby of two.

## A Choice of Ills.

It was decided that her character entitled her to assistance, but that whatever help was given to her must be conditional. She must consent to be entirely separated from her baby. The eldest girl might then be put out to service, the cripple got into a home, and the woman herself, perhaps, sent into the country to die. For it was said that she was so ill that there was no hope of her surviving another winter.

As for the baby—the woman's only living relative was a sister-in-law, whose husband (the dying woman's brother) was dead, and who was on the eve of marrying a policeman, and I was told that it was thought natural and probable that this policeman and his bride would be pleased to take charge of the baby!

I enquired whether there was any likelihood that a good mother would be ready to accept charity at the price of absolute separation from so young a child, but it was insisted that she could not be assisted on any other condition, since consumption was infectious. A suggestion that she might more reasonably be got to undertake that the baby should not sleep with her, or in the same room with her, was dismissed as impracticable, as there would be no certainty that the woman would keep her promise.

She must agree to abandon her baby altogether or she could not be helped. Which meant to my mind, at any rate, that the society would not be called upon to deplete its funds on her account.

## Nemesis of Unwise Investment.

The other case was of an old man who had been cashier in a north-country bank. He had been with the bank many years, and when he was past middle age another clerk was, or his thinking unjustly, promoted over his head. He was a bachelor, and having always lived quietly had saved and invested money that brought him in a modest income; and he resigned.

Thereafter (as rigorous inquiries at the two or three lodgings he had occupied had placed beyond doubt), he had spent a blameless existence. His one extravagance was print collecting.

In a weak moment, with the idea of increasing his income, he realised his investments and re-invested the money in less solid concerns that yielded larger dividends. The result, in the end, was ruin. First one, then the other of these profitable concerns failed, and his savings were lost in the general wreck.

He was now an old man, and after trying to earn his bread in various hopeless ways (all his prints and valuables having long since gone to feed him and satisfy his landlady) he was driven by sheer desperation to apply to the C.O.S. for help.

The district secretary who had his case in hand had inquired minutely into his past, and said that though the bank that had employed him spoke very highly of him it could not grant him a pension, as that might create a troublesome precedent.

## "No Help for a Gambler."

After discussion, it was decided that nothing could be done for this old man. Although it was granted that he was anxious to do any work that was not beyond his strength, and his character was every way satisfactory, his unfortunate investments had been so unwise that it was seriously argued, he was practically a gambler, and therefore, unworthy of assistance.

He was a cultured, sensitive, conscientious man, too old and feeble for other work than some light clerkship (so the district secretary reported), but since he was also, in a sense, a gambler, and thus unworthy, the society could only grant him its advice, which was that he should retire into the workhouse.

These are unadorned facts. They may strike others differently, but to my thinking, though they seemed to justify the society as an organising body, they did not justify it in clothing its proceedings with such a name as "Charity"!



# TO-DAY'S BRIDES.

MANY IMPORTANT WEDDINGS.

Lady Beatrix Tylour, the chief of to-day's brides, is the sister of Lord Headfort, and is one of the most popular girls in society, and is seen almost everywhere with her mother, the Dowager Lady Headfort. She is a very sweet-looking girl, with beautiful dark hair and a lovely complexion.

Her fiancé, Captain George Stanley, is the fifth son of Lord Derby, and is a captain in the Royal Horse Artillery.

Another bride is Miss Pearson, the only daughter of Sir Weetman and Lady Pearson, who came out last year. She is very clever, is devoted to all outdoor life, and is a capital horsewoman and a good whip. Her Venetian red hair is greatly admired, and she dances most beautifully.

Lord Denman, whom she marries this afternoon, at St. Margaret's, Westminster, commanded the 35th Squadron of Imperial Yeomanry, during the war in South Africa, where he was wounded. He is fond of golf, and is a first-rate billiard player.

Miss Valerie de Crespigny, whose wedding takes place at St. George's Hanover-square, is the only unmarried daughter of Sir Claude and Lady de Crespigny. Her brother had a very serious accident last week in the hunting field, and it was at first feared that it would be necessary to postpone the wedding.

Her future husband, Captain John Smiley, was also in the South African war as Lieutenant in the 6th Dragoon Guards.

## A Popular Wedding-Day.

Among other brides of to-day are Miss Meta Caroline Grundy, eldest daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel F. L. Grundy, late of the Royal Warwickshire Regiment, who is marrying Mr. Cecil Cross, second son of Mr. H. Shepherd-Cross, M.P. for Bolton, of Hamels Park, Herts; and Miss Eleanor Marie Blakiston, second daughter of Mr. Aubrey Blakiston, of 5, Grosvenor-street, W., whose wedding takes place at St. James's Church, Spanish-place, is marrying Mr. Anthony Hasslacher, son of the late Mr. James Hasslacher, of Stoneleigh, Weybridge. Miss Ethel Miriam Lake, second daughter of Mr. Edward W. Lake, of Westgate House, Bury St. Edmunds, is marrying Captain A. J. Lainson, D.S.O., King's Royal Rifles, and Miss May Thomas is to be married to Captain Claude Buist Martin.

Yet another wedding to-day—that of Mr. Israel Zangwill, the novelist, and Miss Ayrton, daughter of Professor Ayrton, the well-known physicist and electrician.

## YESTERDAY'S WEDDINGS.

### COUNT RICCARDO FABBRICOTTI-CORNELIA ROOSEVELT SCOVEL.

The wedding of Count R. Fabbriotti and Miss Cornelia Roosevelt Scovel, a cousin of the President of the United States, has caused a great stir in Florence, owing to the popularity of the two families, and was celebrated with all the pomp and magnificence of the Latin and Anglo-Saxon customs.

The simple wedding, according to the laws of Italy, solemnised at the beautiful Palazzo Vecchio by Duca Leone Strozzi, at 7 p.m. of the 24th (Tuesday), was followed by the impressive service at the private chapel of Villa Fabbriotti at ten o'clock yesterday and at eleven by the choral service performed by the Rev. H. A. Venables at the American Episcopal Church of St. George's.

The witnesses for the bride at the civil marriage were Count Giovannangelo Bastogi and the American Consul, Mr. Keene. The bridegroom was supported by Counts Collachioni and B. Fabbriotti.

The bridal party drove from the Municipio to the Villa Fabbriotti, where, a few years ago, our late Queen spent a whole spring. A large company was there to meet them, and entertained at dinner by the bridegroom's father and mother.

The bride, who was given away by her

father, wore a princess robe of antique "point d'Aiguille" lace, presented by her mother, and carried, instead of a bouquet, a prayer book in a lovely étui of repoussé silver.

Among the 150 guests at the stand-up lunch at the Villa la Terrazza, on the Viale dei Colli, were Prince and Princess Corsini, Prince and Princess Strozzi, the Duke and Duchess Strozzi, Count and Countess Bastogi, Major and Mrs. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Keene, Mr. and Mrs. William Roosevelt, Mrs. Charles Roosevelt, and the "fine fleur" of Florentine and British and American society.

The presents already received are very numerous, but many more are on their way from the United States. Amongst those already received are table silver for twenty-

four, from the Roosevelt family; a bag with gold toilet fittings, from le Chevalier Scovel, father of the bride; a cheque for a large amount, from her mother; a quantity of valuable old lace given by her sister.

The bridegroom presented her with sables and silver fox furs; his family gave a cheque.

The honeymoon trip will extend as far as Constantinople, through Vienna and Buda Pesth. On their return Count and Countess Fabbriotti propose to settle down in Florence.

## A Quiet London Wedding.

Mr. William Frederick Hicks-Beach, J.P., and County Alderman for Gloucestershire, of Witcombe Park, Gloucester, and brother of the Right Hon. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, P.C. and M.P., and Miss Susan Christian, daughter of Admiral Henry Christian, of Heighthorne, The Park, Cheltenham, were married quietly yesterday at St. Barnabas Church, Pimlico. The ceremony was conducted by the Lord Bishop of London, and the bride, given away by her father, wore a long white cloth coat, trimmed with Venetian point lace, over a white silk dress, and white hat and feathers, with long sable stole and muff.

The bride was attended by two of her godchildren, Miss Margaret Thomas and Miss Esmé Littleale, wearing white silk frocks, with pale green panne capes, and large white hats. There was no reception after the ceremony, the bride and bridegroom leaving direct for their home at Witcombe Park, Gloucester. Among those present at the church were, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, M.P., and Lady Lucy Hicks-Beach, Miss Hicks-Beach, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Hicks-Beach, Lady Wharton, Captain Gerald Christian, Captain Arthur Christian, R.N., and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Christian.

## A Military Ceremony.

The marriage of Captain Noel E. Money, D.S.O., Shropshire Imperial Yeomanry, and Miss Maud Boileau Wood, daughter of Mr. Edward Wood, of Culmington Manor, Salop, and Hanger Hill, Middlesex, took place yesterday afternoon at All Saints' Church, Culmington, Salop. The Rev. Canon Williams, assisted by the Rev. D. E. Holland, performed the ceremony, and several members of the Shropshire Imperial Yeomanry, who served under Captain Money in South Africa, lined the aisle.

The bride, wearing a frock of white satin, ornamented with Brussels lace and veil of some old family lace, was given away by her father, and was attended by four bridesmaids, gowned in white cloth, trimmed with sable, lace, and silver, and wearing pale blue hats, with silver and brown feathers. After the reception at Culmington Manor, to which over four hundred guests were invited, Captain and Mrs. Noel E. Money left for their honeymoon abroad.

A marriage has been arranged between Major Robert H. Fraser Standen, Army Service Corps, youngest son of the late Lieutenant-General Douglas Standen, Indian Army, and Eleanor Armistead, eldest daughter of the late William Sumner Appleton, of Boston, Massachusetts, United States of America.



MISS VALERIE DE CRESPIGNY,  
Whose marriage to Captain John Smiley takes place to-day  
Photograph by Lafayette.



MISS PEARSON,  
The only daughter of Sir Weetman Pearson. She is to be married to Lord Denman this afternoon.  
Photograph by Thompson.



LADY BEATRIX TYLOUR,  
Another of to-day's brides. Her fiancé is Captain George Stanley, the fifth son of Lord Derby.  
Photograph by Barnett.



# Great Bridge Contest: £150 Offered.

CONDUCTED BY ERNEST BERGHOLT.

To-day we reprint the SIXTH COUPON. Those who have not yet entered for the Tournament should procure copies of the *Daily Mirror* for Nov. 20th and 24th (which contain the five previous coupons), and send in all the six together, carefully observing the rules which appeared in yesterday's issue, and will appear again to-morrow. Those who have already sent in Coupons 1 to 5 have now to forward the coupon on this page.

## £150 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

Everybody who can play a game of Bridge can enter for the Tournament. The entrance fee is a mere trifle, and the prospective gain is very large. If you sit down to play a friendly rubber you may hold such bad cards that you necessarily lose, despite all your endeavours. But in the play of our coupons it does not matter whether you win or lose points; if the hand is played simply, straightforwardly, and well, you will win a prize.

## THE CASH PRIZES.

The proprietors of the *Daily Mirror* offer, as a free gift, the sum of

## ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY POUNDS.

One hundred pounds of this and the whole of the entrance fees received from the competitors will be divided among those who send in the best set or sets of replies to the complete series of coupons. If two or more competitors tie, the money will be divided equally among them. The remaining

## FIFTY POUNDS

will be distributed in consolation prizes among the unsuccessful competitors. Beginners need not be afraid to enter. Many experts will fail by hunting for difficulties which do not exist.

## BRIDGE DAY BY DAY.

## "CALLING BY DISCARD."

We are asked by F. B. T., "whether we can justify our suggestion of 'calling by discard' (i.e., of throwing away an unnecessarily high card first, then a lower) to show strength in the suit?"

There are cases, in No-trumps, where it is not possible to discard from the weakest suit because a guard must be kept. We may then be forced to discard from a strong suit. If we see that we shall have two discards in that suit, we throw away the higher card first, so that partner may not imagine it to be a weak suit, as he otherwise would.

## THE SIMPLEX BRIDGE TOURNAMENT RECORD.

Many readers have found a difficulty in writing out the play of a deal neatly, and two

competitors considered the task so insuperable that they sent us their solutions by pasting actual playing-cards upon a long roll of thick paper! A professional gentleman resident at Maidenhead—who, as well as many of his friends, is entering the Tournament—has designed a highly convenient ruled form, which will effect an immense saving of time and trouble to the user, and will, at the same time, greatly facilitate the task of the adjudicators. The forms are now in the press, and will be ready next Saturday in books of 24 sheets, price 1s. 0d., post free. Orders should

be sent at once, accompanied by postage stamps, and addressed to the Publishers, *Daily Mirror*, 2, Carmelite-street, E.C. All competitors will be allowed to re-write their plays on these forms and to send them in to be substituted for their original replies.

## A SPECIMEN HAND.

By way of killing two birds with one stone, we append a deal played nearly throughout, illustrating the "Call by Discard" at No-trumps, and showing at the same time how the fall of the cards may be recorded. It is im-

portant to add that the "Simplex Bridge Tournament Record," by an ingenious arrangement, also saves competitors the trouble of writing down the pips (♠, ♡, ♢, ♣).

Score: AB, 18; YZ, 10. Z deals and declares No-trumps.

♠ 10, 8, 2.  
♡ J, 10, 6.  
♢ J, 10, 9.  
♣ 7, 6, 3, 2.

Y  
(Dummy.)  
A B  
Z

♠ K, 9.  
♡ A, K, 5, 4.  
♢ A, 7, 2.  
♣ A, Q, J, 9.

## THE PLAY.

(The card under-scored wins the trick.)

Trick	A	Y	B	Z
1.	♥ 4	♥ 2	♥ A	♥ 9
2.	♥ 3	♥ 8	♥ 7	♥ K
3.	♣ 4	♣ 2	♣ 5	♣ A
4.	♣ K	♣ 3	♣ 10	♣ J
5.	♥ Q	♥ 10	♥ 5	♥ 2
6.	♥ J	♥ 6	♥ 4	♥ 7
7.	♥ 6	♥ 7	♥ 3	♥ 5
8.	♦ 8	♦ 9	♦ Q	♦ A
9.	♦ 8	♦ 10	♦ 5	♦ Q
10.	♦ 6	♦ J	♦ K	♦ 9

Result: AB 6; YZ 7.

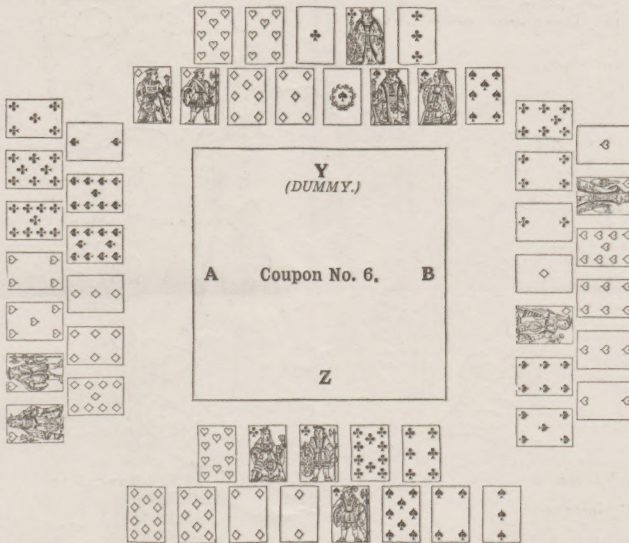
## COMMENTS.

At tricks 6 and 7, B cannot discard from "the suit he does not want led," because he must keep his ♣ Q doubly guarded for fear that Z holds A and K. Having then, to discard from diamonds—which it is safe for A to lead—B discards first ♦ 4, and next ♦ 3. A consequently leads a diamond at trick 8. (If he were to lead a club, Y would put in the 10, and AB would lose the game.)

At trick 10, since A has discarded the only remaining diamond not in Dummy, B sees that he must throw away ♦ K, so as still to keep guard on his ♣ Q.

At tricks 11 to 13, however the dealer plays, B must win a trick in clubs, and AB save the game.

\*Replies to a large number of correspondents are unavoidably held over.



Score: AB, 8; YZ, love. Z deals and leaves it. Y (Dummy) declares No-trumps. A leads ♥ 4. Write out in some convenient form what you consider to be the correct play of the above deal. The cards are not to be played as if they were all known, but just as they would fall in an ordinary game. Dummy's (Y's) hand being the only one laid face upwards on the table. The object is not to make Y Z win extra tricks—to which they are not fairly entitled—through the mistakes of A and B; but to record the play and the result, on the understanding that each player is to do his best, so far as he knows the cards. State legibly at the head of your reply the total number of tricks won by Y and Z.

Name..... Nom de Guerre  
or  
Address..... Initials



## SILVER DEPARTMENT.

### USEFUL PRESENTS.



D.M. 1. Massive Hall-marked Silver HAIR BRUSH, excellent design, English Bristles, 9/11. Size of Brush, 9½ in. by 3 in. Bristles over 1 in. long.



D.M. 2. Well-made DRESSING COMB, heavy Hall-marked Silver Mount, exact appearance of real Tortoiseshell, 7/6.

### USEFUL PRESENTS.

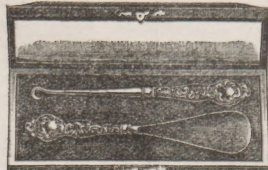


D.M. 3. Massive Hall-marked Silver HAND MIRROR, 21/- each. Will match the 9/11 Hair Brush.

### Popular Presents at Special Prices.



D.M. 6. Hall-marked Silver Soft Bristle HAT BRUSH, 6/11 each. All the Articles match.



D.M. 4. Hall-marked Silver BUTTON HOOKS AND SHOE LIFT, in Satin-lined Case, 3/-



D.M. 8. Massive Hall-marked Soft VELVET BRUSH, 8/11 each. Massive Hall-marked Hard Bristle CLOTH BRUSH, 8/11 each.

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D.M. 5. 20½ in. long; 4½ in. wide. Massive Hall-marked HAND MIRROR, beautiful design, 22/11 each.

HALL-MARKED  
ENGLISH  
SILVER.



D.M. 7. Smart little Hall-marked Silver NAIL POLISHER, size 3½ in. long, very well made, only 5/6 each.

Post Orders receive prompt and careful attention. Custom-wishes are carried out in the minutest detail.



D.M. 9. 10½ in. long; 5½ in. wide. Massive Hall-marked Full-size HAIR BRUSH, real bristles firm and penetrating. 18/9 each or 35/- pair.







# A DRESS CHAT. BY MRS. JACK MAY.



## EVENING WRAPS.

### SOME ECONOMICAL SUGGESTIONS.

THE very word "evening cloak" somehow suggests an extravagance, and yet, alas! it is a most indispensable necessity. Nevertheless, it is really one of the things which can be arranged for on economical lines, chiefly because that all-important adjunct of a gown "good cut" is here within the limits of the capacity of a dressmaker. A coat quite ideal in simplicity and smartness of effect was made up at home. A thick cream serge was its material, which followed the lines of a perfectly plain sac coat cut very full in the skirt, and deep on the shoulders. The upper part only was lined with silk and interlined with wadding, making it beautifully warm and "comfy." The front was made with large rounded revers and double-breasted, so that it just wrapped over. The sole trimming consisted in deep cuffs and a lining to the high collar of white chiffon. A very plain garment, but so becoming and stylish.

### The Best Colour.

Yet, of course, there is the plea that white is unserviceable, though this can hardly be said of a coat the lining of which can be taken out and the whole thing sent to a clever laundress to be made as new. At the same time there is the much-discussed "suburban girl" to be considered. White is certainly unsuitable when travelling in omnibuses and railway carriages is taken into account. Black in many ways is satisfactory, but when white gowns are generally worn it is much better to have something in a paler shade which can be cleaned periodically. And of light shades grey is perhaps the most satisfactory, because it will lend itself so well to various alterations in the way of trimmings. Some of the prettiest coats one has ever seen have been made in scarlet cloth with triple capes, but though both bright and serviceable the colour is at the same time a little apt to become wearisome. Powder-blue is generally becoming and a useful shade; and rose-green, which has been unpopular for some time, has returned to favour.

Cloaks are being re-introduced, but since the comfort of a coat has been discovered are not likely to catch on except with "carriage folk." Cloth is decidedly the ideal material for a theatre wrap — very often a remnant may be picked up at a sale which will exactly serve your purpose — while many people may lay excellent bargains in the shape of the cloaks themselves considerably reduced in

price. If a black cloak is the choice, and certainly the woman who makes it a rule to wear sable gowns in the evening can hardly do better than match them, cloth will be too heavy in appearance, and it will be necessary to indulge in silk.

### A Clover Idea.

A very clever idea which has appeared lately is a theatre wrap made of guipure lace and bordered with narrow fur, and intended to be worn over the cloak. The shape is either a pelerine or a stole, and its addition to quite an ancient garment restores it at once to a place in Dame Fashion's good graces. The notion is also most acceptable to the woman who desires to ring the changes on an often-worn garment in an inexpensive manner. For smartest occasion her grey cloth coat may have a deep pelerine of cream guipure edged with chinchilla rabbit and the ends finished with deep grey chenille fringes. While for plainer wear a simple stole of black bordered with black fringe will serve.

### Something Luxurious.

Another evening cloak, but only three-quarter length, was in very fine camel's hair cloth of the finest shade of pastel blue. It was lined with white silk, and was composed of two capes; the second or upper one had three tiny ruchings of pale blue silk which looked very quaint when the corners blew up. The cachet of this garment, however, was created by the deep collar of thick white wool embroidery and lace which formed a pelerine, the chief motifs being finished with tassels.



A  
DISTINGUÉ  
TAILOR-MADE  
COSTUME, SHOW-  
ING A NEW STYLE  
OF DRAPED  
CORSAGE AND  
NOVEL TABLIER  
SKIRT.

AN ORIGINAL DESIGN,  
carried out in electric blue cloth, and trimmed with velvet of a darker shade, and  
embroidered in Berlin wool and silver.

## THE LATEST FROM BRUSSELS.

### ELEGANT EVENING FROCKS.

THE first shop which greets the eye down the Bond-street of Brussels, the Montagne de la Cour, is that of Art et Modes, in the two windows of which even the most vanity-loving woman will always find something to charm her taste and empty her purse.

Just now they have some perfectly fascinating models in evening dresses, but space is too limited to describe more than three or four of them. The first one shown had the new full skirt with its ample flowing lines which will be so much worn this season, especially in the evening. It was composed of broad pleats; each alternate one being of spotted ivory chiffon, while the other was of very supple ivory satin bordered each side with a delicate design in gold thread. These were finished off at the bottom with large applications of Louis XV. bows in the satin, studded with gleaming crystals, and in between were graceful festoons of tiny, pink-tipped daisies falling in shower form. The corsage had this same pretty trimming round the low cut opening, with tiny Louis XV. bows here and there to match those on the skirt. And it was draped with a spotted chiffon scarf à l'Impératrice, the ends of which fell far below the waist. The waistbelt was of folded satin cut very high, with crystal fastenings.

### A Rose-coloured Gown.

An exceedingly chic costume was composed entirely of rose-pink chiffon of the kind known as soliel. The front had the Old World style of straight apron, made with groups of very minute shirrings, while at the sides and back were rows upon rows of narrow accord-

dion-pleated frills, between every three being insertions of deep cream lace. The bodice was very uncommon, its trimming being gigantic rose petals in the chiffon, with insertions of lace, which were edged with tiny pleated frills. The sleeves matching them exactly.

A lovely point d'esprit net gown had the many frills on its skirt edged with Pompadour gauze ribbon, and the bodice had a deep pointed fichu of the same continuing down the back, caught in at the waist with finely-cut steel clasps, and then falling down to the hem of the skirt. A lace insertion placed at the edge of the ribbon gave a very soft and becoming effect. The skirt had many deep tucks, which ran round it, and not down, as previously worn.

### Popularity of Point d'Esprit.

Point d'esprit is very popular among materials for evening wear, and another frock composed of it was equally successful. It had an underskirt of white chiffon, on which were sewn curved rows of vivid emerald-green sequins from waist to hem, and over this fell the net; on the latter were two rather broad bands of green velvet with applications of silver sequins, while the bodice was trimmed to match with velvet and the green and silver sequins.

The shaded chiffons are also very much used, and a smart gown is composed of this material in tones varying from palest pink to deep, glowing red; the skirt made entirely of large tucks from waist to hem, and the bodice corresponding, while in front of it is placed three flat chiffon roses with grey-green centres.

Entire lace gowns, mounted over ivory satin, with narrow trimmings of fur introduced on bodice and at the bottom of the skirt, look very well, and are most flattering to the wearer; and the new art jewelled waistbelts are worn with them.



LE  
DERNIER  
CRI  
IN VISITING  
WRAPS.

### A CHARMING CREATION

of deep brown souple velvet, the quaint shoulder pieces of lovely Oriental embroidery in delicate shades of ivory and faint pinks, mauves, blues, and yellow. The fur is mink, and the sleeve ruffles deeply tinted tambour lace.





## Violet Farming.

A FRAGRANT AND A PROFITABLE PURSUIT.

WOMEN, luckily, can choose their occupations more often than men. They can consult health as well as inclination, and can combine a pleasant career with a profitable one. Take the subject now under discussion for example. Violet farming is one of the most interesting and profitable of industries suitable for women, but a moist, warm climate is necessary for it; hence the woman who is unable to live in such a climate should not embark upon the enterprise.

Irish air is peculiarly adapted for the cultivation of these delightful and fragrant flowers, and even in a bad season a violet farmer can reckon on a good return for the trouble and expense involved in their culture.

### How to Establish the Farm.

Before laying down any quantity of land it is wise to ascertain if violets will grow freely in the neighbourhood, for of all flowers they are the most capricious, and need besides a good deep soil, quantities of the richest manure, constant care and weeding, and a sunny, sheltered situation.

The ground should be prepared in October by ploughing or digging, it should be dug over again in January or February, and laid out in beds about four feet wide with a trench between each for the pickers to walk in. Manure, preferably from a cow stable, mixed with sand, must then be laid on the beds with about three inches of earth over it. Plant the runners in March, about 10 inches apart, and choose damp days for the work. Keep them weeded through the summer, and give them a slight top-dressing of guano in September, before the rainy season begins. Repeat this dressing every six weeks if the violets seem poor in quality.

### Essentials at the Start.

Violet runners are expensive to buy, as the market gardeners charge a good deal for them, so that planting even an acre involves considerable outlay. As about 16,000 runners are required for the purpose, it is best to provide one's own runners and plants, and increase by degrees. If possible, the violet farmer should herself manage the work of planting, weeding, picking, etc., though even if labour is employed violets still remain the most profitable flowers to grow for the markets, and their culture forms one of the most interesting of industries within the scope of women. It should, however, be remembered that violets will not endure frost, snow, or a wind-swept situation, and that that is why a mild, damp climate is essential, while to plant in a sunny, sheltered place means a doubling of profits.

### Fashionable Varieties of the Violet.

November and December are the two most profitable months for violet farmers, before the French and our own home-grown

blossoms have flooded the markets. The "Czar" and "Princess of Wales" are the violets most sought after; the latter is particularly fine, and fetches the higher price, though it is not as steady a bloomer as its Russian namesake. The "Devoniensis" is another useful variety of a reddish purple tint, hardy and frost-resisting.

After the violets are gathered, they should be made into small bunches and placed in tins of water kept in the field until packing begins. Care should be taken not to wet the blossoms and to divide them from the leaves, which are said to absorb the scent from the flowers. About an hour before packing, place the violets in tepid water, then pack them in shallow wooden boxes, one layer in each box. The box should be lined with white "butter" paper. Some people prefer tin boxes for no purpose, but if these are used the violets must be packed dry.

### A Celebrated Violet Farmer.

Mrs. Egerton Coghill, of Glen Barrahane, near Castletownshend, in County Cork, is known as one of the most successful of violet farmers. She started her farm in 1891, but has now several acres in cultivation; her violets are famous for size and quality, some of the blooms being fully an inch in diameter, thus showing what may be achieved by cultivation and care. She begins to send away her violets to florists and public auctions at the end of September or the beginning of October, and also supplies many private orders, as well as those for dinner parties and bazaars. All flowers are carriage paid, in non-returnable boxes, at 200 per cent. less than florists' prices, and any quantity may be had from her on application by return post.

Mrs. Coghill considers, if one has time and skilled labour, that it is more paying to make up the violets in small bunches of four or five to twenty-four blossoms with two or three leaves, but her own farm is so large—the output of violets being over ten thousand blossoms per day—that she finds this impossible.

This clever grower sells runners in March and April at £2 10s. to £3 per thousand, according to the variety, and counsels every violet farmer to follow the practice, as the profits are thus materially increased.

### "DAILY MIRROR" COVERS.

We have received several requests from our subscribers for reading-covers so arranged as to contain a week's set of the "Daily Mirror." We have, therefore, had prepared charming cloth covers, which can be obtained for 1s. by ordering at any newsagents or booksellers, or it can be forwarded direct by post on receipt of 1s. which includes carriage. Address: The Publisher, "The Daily Mirror," 2, Carnarvon Street, E.C.

The advantage of the covers is that one has all the departments of the paper ready for reference.

## SIMPLE DISHES.

The prices of the ingredients are quoted as from the West End shops.

### No. 73.—APPLE CHARLOTTE.

INGREDIENTS:—One pound of apples, half a pound of suet, half a pound of breadcrumbs, castor sugar to taste, a teaspoonful of grated lemon rind.

Peel, core, and slice the apples. Chop the suet finely, and make the crumbs by rubbing any pieces of stale bread through a sieve, or on a grater. Mix the suet and crumbs together, well grease a pie-dish, and put in a layer of apples; then some sugar, a little lemon rind, and next a layer of suet and crumbs. Continue these layers till the dish is full. Put a few tiny pieces of butter here and there on the top, and bake in a moderate oven about one hour. Serve very hot.

Cost 8d. for six portions.

### No. 74.—BANANA CREAM.

INGREDIENTS:—One pint of clear white jelly, pistachio nuts (about a dozen), one pint of milk, one gill of cream, three whole eggs and one extra yolk, five bananas, one and a half ounces of castor sugar, half an ounce of leaf gelatine, half a lemon.

Put the milk on to boil. Beat the eggs in a basin. When the milk is hot, but not boiling, strain in the eggs, stirring the mixture all the time. Then either cook the custard carefully in a jug placed in a pan of boiling water, or in a pan over a very gentle fire; it must thicken, but not approach boiling point. Next add the sugar and put the custard aside to cool. Peel the bananas, rub them through a fine wire sieve, stir the custard on to this pulp smoothly. While this is cooling a little prepare the tin. Rinse a plain round mould in cold water. Coat it all over with some melted jelly. Set some pistachio shreds prettily in the top with jelly to the depth of half an inch. When this is set stand a tumbler in the mould, it must be small enough to leave the space of half an inch all round the sides. Pour in melted jelly to fill up this space round the tumbler. Leave till the jelly is set, then pour a little tepid water into the tumbler and leave it in till the glass can be gently loosened and pulled out of the jelly. This cavity is for the cream.

Melt the gelatine in a few spoonfuls of hot water, whip the cream. Strain the gelatine and a few drops of lemon juice into the custard, add the cream lightly. Pour this mixture into the middle of the mould that is set with jelly. Smooth it evenly. Leave it till cold. Dip the mould into tepid water and turn out the crème.

Cost 3s. for eight portions.

### No. 75.—HATELETS OF CHEESE.

INGREDIENTS:—The yolks of two eggs, one ounce of semolina, one ounce of Parmesan cheese, one egg, half a pint of milk, salt and pepper, half a pound of Gruyère, bread crumbs, frying-fat.

Boil the semolina in milk till quite thick; it should be thick enough to stand alone. Season with salt and pepper, then add the grated Parmesan and yolks. Turn the mixture on to a plate. It should be about half an inch thick. When cold cut the mixture with a round cutter into pieces the size of a shilling.

Slice the Gruyère cheese, and cut it into rounds of a similar size. Place these alternately on a skewer, putting the cheese first. There should be three rounds of cheese and two of semolina on each skewer.

Brush each one over with egg, cover it with crumbs, and fry it a nice golden colour. While still hot withdraw the skewer, and serve.

Cost 1s. for six portions.

## A CHOICE OF DISHES.

### BREAKFAST.

Kedgeree. Buttered Eggs with Oysters. Toasted Bacon. Beef à la Maitre. Ham Toast.

### LUNCH.

Grilled Mackerel. Ox Tail Soup. Boiled Mutton, Caper Sauce. Beef Salad. Macaroni à l'Italienne. French Rice Pudding. \* Apple Charlotte.

### COLD DISHES.

Roast Beef. Veal and Ham Pie. Chaudroid of Chicken.

### TEA.

Toasted Buns. Jelly Sandwiches. Madeira Cake. Short Cake. Spice Nuts.

### DINNER.

Soup. Clear Soup à la Royale. Spinach Soup. Fish. Red Mullet à l'Italienne. Fish Cutlets.

### ENTRÉE.

Timbales of Chicken. Braised Beef à la Maitre.

### ROAST.

Stuffed Fillet of Veal. Loin of Mutton. Roast Pheasant. Hare Scallops.

### VEGETABLES.

Braised Leeks. Sauté Potatoes. \* Banana Cream.

### SAUCES.

\* Hâtelets of Cheese. Stuffed Olives.

### ICE.

Lemon Water.

Recipes of all the dishes marked on this list with asterisks are given on this page.



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GENUINE SWISS  
**MILK CHOCOLATE**

[Supplied to H.M. the Queen.]

The purest and most nourishing sweet-meat made.

The most delicious to the taste.

The richest of Swiss cream and pure chocolate blended in a delicious food confection.

Sold by all Confectioners in 1d., 3d., and 6d. tablets, and in 6d. boxes and croquettes.

If you want the best, ask for Cailler's!

## Indigestion.

"For the greater part of twenty years, my Wife has suffered from Indigestion and has not been able to eat any other meat except mutton, and that only very sparingly. She has tried many medicines without any lasting results, and one of the leading Doctors in this city told her she would always be Dyspeptic. Her Appetite failed and she began to lose Flesh. I read one of your advertisements in which a similar case was mentioned and got a bottle of

## Guy's Tonic

Now I have the satisfaction of saying that Guy's Tonic has quite cured her, and her Appetite is such that she can eat a dry crust with relish."

What Guy's Tonic did in this case, it will do for you. A Six-Ounce Bottle of Guy's Tonic, price 13/6d., is sold by Chemists Everywhere. You are urged to give it a trial—it never fails.

## The Fish Course

will be more appetising if a suitable sauce is used, say, one of those given in B. & P.'s new Fish Sauce Book. The recipes in it are clear, concise, and reliable; they are inexpensive to prepare, and they provide appropriate sauces for all kinds of fish.

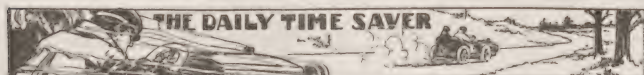
The recognised best thickening for Fish Sauces is . . .

**Brown & Polson's**

"PATENT"

## Corn Flour

Write to B. & P., Dept. E, Paisley, enclosing 1d. stamp for their "Fish and Vegetable Sauce Book."



## THE DAILY TIME SAVER

### PROVISIONS IN SEASON.

**Dairy-fed Pork.** Meat. Veal. Pork. Mutton. Haddocks. Eels. Soles. Whiting. Plaice. Canadian Salmon. Mackerel. Mullet. Whitebait. Scallops. Oysters. Crabs. **Poultry and Game.** Chickens. Ducks. Geese. Rabbits. Pigeons. Turkeys. Pheasants. Partridges. Grouse. Quails. Wild Duck. Teal. **Vegetables.** French Asparagus. Artichokes. French Beans. Seakale. Celery. Lettuces. Carrots. Turnips. Batavia. Cardoons. Spinach. Salads of various kinds.

### FRUIT IN SEASON.

Custard Apples. Grape Fruit. Grapes. Apples. Pears. Oranges of various kinds. Plums. Cranberries. Figs. Pineapples. Melons. Mangoes.

### FLOWERS IN SEASON.

Blossoms for the Table. White Hyacinths. Scarlet Ranunculus. Chrysanthemums of various colours. Smilax. Asparagus Fern. Lilies of the Valley. Roses. Cut Flowers and Flowers in Pots. Pelargoniums. Freesia. Orange Trees. Cyclamen. Chrysanthemums. Ferns of various kinds.

## THE DISH OF THE DAY.

### No. 22.—VIENNESE TRIANGLES.

By the Chef of the Hotel Ritz, Paris.

Make a paste with two ounces of flour, two ounces of butter, four ounces crushed almonds, and four ounces of sugar.

Divide your paste into two equal parts, shape them into two long, flat "ribbons" about 20 inches long and 2½ inches wide, bake them in a slow oven. When nicely brown take them out and allow them to get cold, then cover them with a thin layer of raspberry jam and stick them together. Then cover the top part of the "ribbon" with a jelly of red currants and glaze with a "Glacé Royal" made with water.

Glacé Royal à l'Eau.—Melt 4 ounces of powdered sugar in a tablespoonful of water.

### Memoranda for Housekeepers.

The daily time-saver for housekeepers is intended to assist in the morning task of ordering the supplies for the day. Careful study of it will show that it has been so designed as to meet the requirements of those directing establishments conducted on a moderate scale of expense, as well as those on a grand scale.

The choice of dishes will be changed every day, and menus of any length can be easily drawn up from it. They will be specially devised to suit the needs of large and small families.

The lists were corrected at the various London markets on Wednesday evening.





## Women's Parliament.

### IDEAL DIETS.

(To the Editor of the Daily Mirror.)

I am glad to see in to-day's issue that you are giving space to the interesting question of diet.

I think women as yet scarcely realise its importance, nor how many sides of life it touches.

At the same time, amusing as it may be to discuss whether consommé is the proper beginning for a meal, or mutton preferable to hare, these are hardly the points upon which we wish our doctors to concentrate their minds.

In some of the European laboratories investigations are being made as to the effect of what are known as the "purin bodies" present in animal and some other foods, and these purin bodies (a group of which uric acid is the most generally known) are likely to be of much greater future consequence to the public than the so-called "scientific diets," of which there are almost as many as there are consulting-rooms in London.

Knowledge, not opinion, is what is needed, and the fact that some octogenarian has reached his present age on an elaborate dietary proves nothing one way or the other for anyone else, nor for the great mass of people who have never tasted consommé, but on whose health, nevertheless, the welfare of the Empire very materially depends.

Nov. 24.

A. B.

### HELPLESS AND HOPELESS.

(To the Editor of the Daily Mirror.)

I have been much interested in reading the two articles in to-day's *Daily Mirror*—"The Money Making Mania" and "Charity Organisation."

They touch two such opposite classes, but what of the class that comes between, and to which I belong—a class of struggling women, for whom there is no help, no hope? We are too proud to beg, and we cannot borrow.

May I state my own case, which is only one of many?

Some years ago my father was ruined by becoming surety for a brother-in-law. I, as the eldest, and the only one old enough to

help, was asked by the landlord to become the tenant of the house.

I was at that time earning a good salary as a daily governess, and to keep the home for my parents I became the tenant. We took boarders, and with strict economy and hard work we managed to pay our way, but at the sacrifice of my health.

I never was able to take a holiday, and I did a day's housework before I went to give my lessons.

Time went on. My father and mother died, but with the help of my sisters I still kept the home.

Four years ago one of them became seriously ill, and had to undergo two operations. She has been an invalid ever since, and we have been steadily going downhill until now.

Unfortunately we are neither pretty persons in ermine nor beggars of the Charity Organisation Society. So we persevere have to go to the wall. To pay the money we owe we shall have to give up our home, I take a situation (and I am fifty-two years old), and between us keep her in rooms. My creditors are goodness itself, and would wait, but to what end? We should only get deeper into debt. I cannot hire money because I have no security.

"A WOMAN WITHOUT HOPE."

Nov. 24.

### YOUR DOG OR YOUR CHILD?

A Doctor's Protest.

(To the Editor of the Daily Mirror.)

As a medical man, I protest against the letter of "Perdita" in your issue of November 20th.

I shall not trouble to notice the vague and hysterical portions of her effusion. I only point out the facts in connection with her statement that—"In the treatment of diphtheria alone vivisectionists have saved millions of children."

The anti-toxin treatment was introduced in 1895. The returns of the Registrar-General show the deaths from diphtheria in England and Wales were on an average annually from 1880 to 1895 188 for each million of population. From 1895 to 1900 the same average mortality increased to 269.

In Trieste the deaths from diphtheria reached a record height on the first year anti-

papers and went by the name of "the Anarchist" in his small set. Then, later on, she met him in London. He had been called to the Bar, and had Parliamentary ambitions. He interested her at Oxford, where she had been staying with a relative, the Master of Blackhouse, because he was so different from all the other undergraduates she met. In London her interest in him increased, and they became a sort of fascination, and they corresponded on great social problems, greatly to the disgust of Lady Dexter and the amusement of Jacqueline, who was then at school. Then he came to Torhampton, where his mother lived in a little semi-detached house, in a long road of semi-detached houses with grand-sounding names, occupied for the most part by the widows and daughters of deceased lieutenant-colonels, who lived on their memories and their correspondence. It was a pathetic side of Torhampton life.

Christian Morning's father had been an important man in his day. He had been a doctor high up in the East India Company's service, and had died of bubonic plague before Christian had made his entrance into the world. The India Office pension every quarter, which enabled her, with the exercise of unaccustomed economy, to live in comfort and educate her son as befitted the high rank and position of his dead father. It also enabled her to winter in the South of Europe, and to get a few of the good things out of life.

Christian was devoted to his mother, who was a very pretty, well-preserved woman, with an inexhaustible fund of energy and high spirits, which even a liver derangement, cultivated in India many years before, did not disturb. She was the sort of woman who could only see the bright side of things, the high lights of life, and was blind to the shadows. It kept her perennially young, and made her a good chum of her son. She was not clever, though she was singularly intelligent, and read other books than novels, spoke other tongues than her own, and realised that all that is best and highest in the human race is not of necessity found in the Anglo-Saxon, which is tantamount to saying that she was a broad-minded woman, and by no means mid-Victorian.

Mrs. Morning did not know Lady Dexter, or as Lady Dexter would probably prefer it, Lady Dexter did not know Mrs. Morning. "One can't know everyone," she would say, "especially in a place like Torhampton." This did not mean that Mrs. Morning was not socially fit to be on the visiting list of the "Firs," because that would have been arrogant snobbery. The Mornings were as good as the Waynfleets, and certainly would never have known the Sterns; but there was a certain policy at the "Firs," and, broadly speaking, Lady Dexter took no trouble to know anyone who was not, at any rate, moderately rich. Mrs. Morning was one of the "re-

toxin was used. Similar results occurred in Basle, the Charity Hospital, Berlin; St. Petersburg, Baltimore, Boston, Philadelphia, and St. Louis.

The other claims of vivisection turn out on examination to be equally built of moonshine. Two qualities stand out in "Perdita's" letter: ignorance and hysteria.—I am, etc., STEPHEN SMITH, M.R.C.S.

291, Romford-road, Forest Gate, Nov. 24.

### SPIDER WAISTS.

From 25in. to 17in.1

(To the Editor of the Daily Mirror.)

My first attempts to acquire a small waist resulted in severe attacks of indigestion, much headache, and numbness about the hips, so that I had come to the conclusion that the game was not worth the candle, when a friend, herself the possessor of a 17in. waist, gave me the following hints which have proved very successful (my waist at the time, without corsets, was 25in.).

Begin with well cut 22in. corsets and set the laces 2in. open. Clasp the corsets on when getting up in the morning, during the day gradually draw them in line, and when dressing for dinner lace them close.

My next pair were 20in. waist, and I repeated exactly the same process, but at first did not lace them to meet in the evening. At the end of three months I could put this pair on also laced close, but they frequently felt rather tight, so I attempted no further reduction for some time.

My next pair were 18in., and by the end of a year could be worn with comfort.

When I attempted further reduction I found that it was much helped by wearing corsets at night, though at first I did not find it at all a comfortable process.

I did not attempt any permanent reduction below 17in., but when ordering new stays I always have them made with 16in. waist.—I am, yours truly,

SMALL BY DEGREES.

Bedford, Nov. 23.

### An "Awful Example."

(To the Editor of the Daily Mirror.)

I have just read with amazement in yesterday's issue of your valuable paper a letter signed "Small Waist."

One can only hope the writer may enjoy a good spell of life, but I trust she will leave instructions behind her that will enable medical men to quote her internal state as a warning for the generations to come.—Yours truly,

MABEL ALEXANDER.

Mayhurst, Paignton, South Devon, Nov. 24.

tired set," and her income did not permit of entertaining.

But Claudia knew Mrs. Morning, and liked her exceedingly, and Christian Morning, being an amiable man, even though in Lady Dexter's eyes an "ineligible," called now and then at the "Firs."

It was, therefore, at this particular time that Claudia and he saw most of each other, and the result was what Lady Dexter, who watched them mistrustfully, feared. She protested to Claudia, who laughed the idea to scorn, and politely gave her mother to understand that she should choose her own friends, though, when it came to marrying, her mother must, of course, have something to say in the matter. Lady Dexter naturally had resource to tears and talked of scandal and unseemliness, and shortly afterwards had a private chat with Christian Morning, in which she pathetically begged him not to see so much of her daughter for the sake of appearances. The young man promptly said that the hope and aim of his life was to marry Claudia one day, and, of course, Lady Dexter was brutally unkind and told him that he forgot himself and his position, and that Lady Claudia Waynefleet was not the wife for Christian Morning, a briefless and penniless barrister.

Christian kept this interesting interview to himself and often brooded over it; but to Claudia he said nothing. He had never spoken of love to her. They were only very good friends who understood. So he went away and did not return to Torhampton for many months. They wrote to each other, but their correspondence was not satisfactory. They both knew and felt that something had gone between them.

Mrs. Morning gave up her house in Torhampton shortly afterwards, and went to live in Siena; and, whenever Christian visited Torhampton it was only for two or three days at a time, and he stayed with his friend Colonel Joselyn, and as it happened, Claudia was generally away at the time. Christian Morning was a very sensible young man, and, although he thought unkind things of Lady Dexter, he quite saw her point of view. He had been presumptuous; but then Heaven had come within his grasp. In theory he had very iconoclastic views regarding class and love, and marriage, and most of the other things the world calls most sacred because they are most human; but when the application of those views applied to himself personally, he was in reality a most conventional young man, acting in the most approved of conventional ways.

Lady Claudia Waynefleet, the daughter of a long line of the Earls of Dexter, was as the Countess had said, destined for a better fate than to be the wife of Christian Morning. An accident of birth had interfered with the

Continued on Page 14.

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BLACK, BRILLIANT, BEAUTIFUL IN SOLID BLOCKS, OR AS A STOVE POLISHING PASTE, IN TINS.

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Your Boot Heel always level. Will wear 3 to 6 months.

Reduced Fatigue. Recommended by Doctors. Obtained from all Boot Stores. PALATINE RUBBER CO., Preston. London Office: 6, Holborn Viaduct, Dept. C.

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DIRECT from their Native City, saving all intermediate profits. Splendid Songsters, 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d., 10s. 6d., each. Pairs matched for breeding, 10s. 6d., 12s. 6d., 15s., and upwards. Hens 5s., 6s., and 8s. each. Travelling Cages 2d. extra. Also Hart's Mountain Robbers, Yorkshire, and every other variety for breeding, exhibition, and song. Singing Males, Talking Parrots, etc. Money returned in full if entire satisfaction not given. Easiest of Easy Payments by joining my Bird Club. Full particulars in illustrated Catalogue and AMATEUR'S GUIDE free, two stamps for postage.—W. RUDD, Bird Specialist, Norwich.

### Our Feuilleton.

## Chance, the Juggler.

By CORALIE STANTON AND HEATH HOSKEN.

(Authors of "BY RIGHT OF MARRIAGE.")

### CHAPTER XXIII.

Continued.

"If it is so easy to be cynical," Claudia retorted, bitterly, and turned away. "You know that we both want to say things. There are heaps of things. Both of us are thinking of them."

"Then for goodness' sake, let's say them, and have done with it," he exclaimed, eagerly. "I started it, but you pulled me up. Now, I'll break the ice at once, and become brutally personal. Shall I?"

She looked suddenly up into his face. There was an eager, yet frightened look in her deep, luminous black eyes. Her lips quivered. "Are you going to marry Verulam?" he asked, bluntly. "There, now we've got over the difficulty. Come along, Claudia. Let's revel in the ashes of the past for half an hour. It won't hurt us; it may do us good. We haven't met for—oh, for life-times, eternities, and yet, somehow, it seems now that I am with you again that we are only taking up the thread of yesterday."

"It is madness," she faltered, huskily. "Madness is better than folly," he said.

"Then let's be fools for once," he cried, eagerly. "We are alone on a hill-top, and the world is a long way beneath us. Let's stay up in the clouds for a little longer." "But we shall have to go down again." She smiled at him through her glistening tears, and his heart gave a great bound of mad and unreasonable hope.

"Who knows?" he said, laughing. "Some people live in the clouds." They had known each other a long time, well, and they had known each other first. He had been up at Oxford when they played a serious, hard-reading youth, who went on the river, except to read under the lee of a shady bank. He had great ideas then, and wrote violent articles in violent



# When you have read the Small Advertisements on this page and the next, look at the hundreds of Bargains on page 16.

## Advertisements of

DOMESTIC SERVANTS REQUIRING SITUATIONS, EMPLOYERS REQUIRING DOMESTIC SERVANTS, ARTICLES FOR SALE AND WANTED, APARTMENTS FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED, HOUSES AND FLATS TO LET AND WANTED, MISCELLANEOUS and PRIVATE ANNOUNCEMENTS, are received at the Offices of the "Daily Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., between the hours of 10 and 7, for insertion in the issue of the following day, at the rate of 12 words 1/6, 1/6d. each word afterwards. Advertisements can be left at the Offices, or they can be sent by post, when they must be accompanied by Postal Order (stamps will not be accepted) crossed **BARCLAY & CO.**

"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a Box Department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

The Domestic Bureau which the "Daily Mirror" has opened at 45 and 46, New Bond Street, for the benefit of mistress and maid, has undertaken the task of verifying references; but, while every care is taken, obviously no absolute guarantee can be given. Advertisers in the "Daily Mirror" are entitled to use the "Daily Mirror" Bureau, which is open from 10 to 5, without any charge.

## SITUATIONS WANTED.

### Parlourmaid.

PARLOURMAID (experienced); town preferred; £25.—Turner, 7, Cornacrow, Twickenham. 2274

### Nurse.

NURSE, or Nursery Governess; age 18; £18-20; disengaged.—Write J. 18, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2275

### Miscellaneous.

ASSISTANT MANAGERESS or Help in boarding or apartment house; age 30; experienced.—Jakeman, Henstridge, Somerset. 2276

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

### Cooks.

COOK and Manager, thoroughly good, for country house.—Write S. 26, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2277

COOK (experienced), for £25-30; three in family.—Write S. 25, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2280

COOK (experienced), for officers' mess; £25-30; S. 5, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2281

COOK (experienced) wanted, at once; small family; £25-30; S. 5, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2282

COOK (good) and experienced House-parlourmaid, for country; three kept; no basement.—Apply Wain, Woodworth Common. 2283

COOK (good); lady preferred; £22; for country; Mrs. Fraser, Downham Grove, Billericay. 2285

COOK (good plain); kitchenmaid kept; country place; four in family.—Write S. 27, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2286

COOK (good plain) wanted; three in family; three servants kept; wages £20.—Mrs. Maxwell De Combe, Currant-hill, Westerham, Kent. 2288

COOK (good plain); house-parlourmaid kept; four in family; state wages.—"Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2289

COOK (good plain) wanted, English; personal character; two in family; three servants; washing not out; all found, but beer; £20 a week; would raise it if suited; age about 35 to 40.—"Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2297

COOK (good plain) wanted; £28-28; for country; 4 servants kept.—"Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2298

COOK (good plain) wanted; age 36; wages £25.—Matron, Lindon Lodge School, Bellingbrooke-grove, Wandsworth Common. 2299

COOK (good plain); £18-20; for country.—"Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2302

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

COOK (good plain); age 25 to 30; wages £20-25.—Apply, between 10 and 12, or after 7.51, Tellow-road, South Hampstead. 2307

COOK (good) wanted for flat; £25-30; 12, Victoria-street, S.W., Edd 2. 2308

COOK (plain) wanted early in December; seaside; small family.—"Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2309

COOK (plain); £20; for temperance hotel; help given.—John's Hotel, High Wycombe. 2310

COOK (plain, or Cook-General, for Wimborne-on-Moor, Spencer Park Lodge, Salisbury-hill-park. 2311

COOK wanted at once; £25-30.—Mrs. Lucy, 28, Nightingale-place, Woolwich. 2312

COOK wanted; small family; 4 servants kept; comfortable home.—Wallace, Hereford. 2313

COOK and House-Parlourmaid (good) wanted for Blackheath; 3 in family; wages £20 and £18.—Write S. 33, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2314

COOK 222; Housemaid, £16; paying streets received; South Croydon. 2315

"Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2186

COOK-GENERAL and Housemaid (good); for apartment house.—R. 16, Keppel-street, Russell-square. 2316

COOK-GENERAL and Housemaid required immediately for private nursing home; excellent characters essential; ages not under 25; wages £20-25; no addresses letter in first place to 371, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2317

COOK-GENERAL (good) for Berkshire; after Christmas.—S. 36, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2318

COOK-GENERAL required at once, near Hampton Court; good plain cooking; good references; 35 to 40; wages £18 to £20; man; 25, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2319

"Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2320

COOK-GENERAL wanted at once; wages £18 to £20.—Gold Club, Romford, Parker. 2321

COOK-GENERAL; also young girl to assist; 2 in family.—Mrs. Cromie, 44, South Molton-street. 2343

COOK-GENERAL; boy kept; £20.—Write F. 43, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2351

COOK-GENERAL; wages about £20; two others kept.—A. Burton, Putney. 2285

COOK-GENERAL; foreigner preferred; for 35, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 3303

COOK-GENERAL wanted, December 10, for family near Stratham; wages £18-20; house-parlourmaid kept.—Write S. 25, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2352

## SITUATIONS WANTED.

### Menservants.

BUTLER (experienced); disengaged; age 37; 25s. weekly; good references; temporary only.—S. 18, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2284

BUTLER, single; age 49; town or country.—G. 30, Inland-road, S.W. 2164

HALL PORTER, age 31; 18s. weekly; disengaged.—Write J. 27, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2285

KITCHEN PORTER disengaged; 10s.-12s. weekly.—Hambly, c/o Ayres, Marlow, Marlow. 2313

LIFEMAN, disengaged, age 29; 14s. weekly.—Write J. 25, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2286

THOROUGH London Coachman; 5 years' character; married; no encumbrance; age 40-42, Hayes-mews, Berkeley-square. 2250

### Cooks.

COOK (experienced); age 34; £30-32; hotel or boarding-house.—Write T. 52, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2287

COOK, for business house, age 37; £22-24.—Write T. 31, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2288

COOK (good); £26-28; disengaged; town.—W. 25, Wingmore-road, Northborough Junction, S.E. 2338

COOK (good) disengaged; age 36; £40.—Write J. 22, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2289

COOK (good); disengaged; age 26; £28-30.—N. H. 25, Shore-road, South Hackney. 2278

## SITUATIONS WANTED.

### Governesses.

GOVERNESS; disengaged; English; recommended by Lady H. with her 34 years; thorough English; experienced; languages (Paris, Berlin); au pair; daily or resident; also Holland Post.—G. B. 12, Bute-street, S.W. 2213

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—Young German lady seeks situation.—45, Princess-square, Baywater. 2285

### General Servants.

GENERAL (imperial) or Working Housekeeper; disengaged; age 48; £24.—Write T. 30, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2286

RELIABLE Person wants situation as cook, or housekeeper to whomsoever; £25-30; 25, Shoubridge, 1, Canonbury-park North, N. 2287

USEFUL HELP, disengaged, age 36; £20-25.—Write J. 14, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2288

### Housekeepers.

EXPERIENCED lady requires Companion-ship, or Housekeeper; good salary.—Miss Porter, Hook, Wincindale. 2286

HOUSEKEEPER (lady); highest references; good family; competent to take full control; age 26.—Mrs. Todd, Caldecote, Cambridge. 2272

SITUATION required.—Advertiser requires position as Housekeeper or charge of invalid, or any position of trust in England; age 45; no encumbrance; references as to respectability, etc., can be given.—Reply to S. 2, care of Willing's Advertising Offices, 162, Piccadilly, W. 2289

WORKING HOUSEKEEPER, age 40; £26.—Write J. 20, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2290

## SITUATIONS WANTED.

### Housemaids.

HOUSEMAID (experienced); head of two, disengaged; age 27; £26-8, 19, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2251

HOUSEMAID, for hotel; disengaged.—Write R. J. 17, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2252

HOUSE-CHAMBERMAID, age 20; £18; disengaged.—Write J. 24, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2253

SULLERYMAID disengaged; hotel or club; £24-26.—Write J. 19, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2254

UNDER-HOUSEMAID; age 23; £14.—Write T. 29, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2255

UNDERHOUSEMAID or Kitchenmaid; age 20; 44 years' experience; disengaged; December 3.—M. R. 5, St. Mary's-street, Walcott-square, Kensington S.E. 2257

### Companions.

LADY COMPANION, age 24; £24; good needlewoman.—Write J. 10, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street. 2256

LADY (young) requires position as Companion or Assistant Manageress; exceptional references.—S. 22, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2271

### Lady's Maids.

SEWINGMAID (experienced); good worker; S. 22, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 2271

YOUNG ladies' or children's maid; disengaged; £16-18; town.—Miss 135, Chobham-road, Stratford, Essex. 2225

## "Daily Mirror" Small Advertisements continued on next page.

Continued from Page 13.

divine affinities. It was life, and Christian Morning tried to smile philosophically, and wrote virulent articles on caste and class distinctions for the "Trumpet" and the "Firebrand," and the "Democratic Weekly." They supplied an excellent channel for his overflowing lake of indignation, and they paid him four guineas a column, which was an incident worth considering.

Whom Claudia Wayneffelt would ultimately marry he never for an instant speculated upon. Somehow or other, there was that in his mind which refused to contemplate the contingency. He could never think of her in connection with any other man. That was a condition precedent on the original idea of predestined divine affinity. But one day he received a rude shock, both to his inherent ideas, his pride, and his softer feelings. The world was suddenly informed of the fact that Lady Claudia Wayneffelt was betrothed to Viscount Verulam, of the 22nd Hussars, only son of the Earl of Clowes; and the world thought it most fitting, and those who knew the Dexters an excellent match, which, from their point of view, it certainly was, seeing that Verulam was the heir to an earldom and a vast fortune, and Lady Claudia had not a penny of her own.

But Christian Morning had met this same Verulam, and he had his own opinions, opinions, he said, that were by no means unshared by others less subject to prejudice than he. Verulam might be the son of the Earl of Clowes, and trace his ancestry back through William the Norman, to the tenth century, he might have the blood of half the noble families of Europe in his veins, and own more broad acres and possess a bigger income than most men, yet he was a cad, a man unfit to touch the shoelace of Claudia Wayneffelt.

Christian refused to credit the announcement at first, and wrote to her for a confirmation. He received it. "Yes," she wrote, "it is quite true, and you can congratulate me. I am going to do my duty like other women. I hope I shall often see you, and that you will always look upon me as your friend, Claudia." He did not answer that letter; he never tried to see her, but only to forget her. A hundred times he made up his mind to protest, but he never did so. After all, it was none of his business; they lived in different worlds. Had not Lady Dexter said so, and had he not agreed? He knew Verulam to be a worthless and, to him, repulsive individual. To her he might be her beau ideal, her Galahad, her Prince—who knew? There was an end of the matter. He tried to lose himself in his work and, to a large extent, he succeeded. He was not the sort of man to throw away the world because he could not have Heaven on earth.

The joy of life was in him, and he had much of his mother's spirit and philosophy.

A remark made by Martia Chesney at Torhampton railway station had curiously unsettled him. She had spoken of her friend Claudia as being most unhappy, and the remark coincided with several other things he had heard, and the look he had seen on her face one day, as she dashed past him in Piccadilly, sitting beside Verulam in one of Lord Clowes's shabby victorias. That was six or seven months ago. Under ordinary circumstances she would have been Verulam's wife by this time. He had heard with feelings of relief that Verulam had accompanied the regiment to India, and that the marriage was postponed until his return.

And now he had met her again—here in Mentone, and Verulam was thousands of miles away, surrounded by dangers of every kind. It was an ignoble thought, and unworthy of him, but he realised, not without a thrill of grim satisfaction, that war was a risky game, that fever and pestilence often strike down those who have been spared by shot and sword. Certainly, no insurance company would accept the risk of Viscount Verulam's life, and India was such a very long way from the southern shores of France.

After all, life was his and hers, and joy was there for the asking. At any rate, the moment was theirs. They were together again, and alone.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

WHEN the luncheon gong clanged in the halls and corridors of the Hotel de Paris, Lady Dexter, who had been reading a Tauchnitz novel under the shade of palms in the garden of the hotel, inquired of Jacqueline, who was never by any chance late for meals, where Claudia was. Jacqueline had not the remotest idea. She had been listening to the band with Herr Baron Stein von Wald, a very charming Bavarian, who had recently been winning a lot of money at Monte Carlo. She had met Stein von Wald in London last year, when he had held some minor or ornamental position at Prussia House.

Lady Dexter and Jacqueline waited some minutes for Claudia, but Claudia did not appear. Then Jacqueline was despatched to her room, and to scour the hotel; but in vain. Claudia was nowhere to be found, and so Lady Dexter and Jacqueline lunched alone.

"It's most extraordinary," remarked the Countess. "She never said that she was lunching out, and I was talking to her in the garden about ten."

"She's probably gone over to Monte for a

fling," said Jacqueline, with her mouth full of salad.

"Nonsense," said Lady Dexter, in a shocked voice. "I am quite certain that no daughter of mine would go to that wicked place alone."

"Oh, I don't suppose she's alone," said Jacqueline. "Claudia's not the girl to be alone very long, if there are any men knocking about."

"I wish, my dear Jack," said the Countess, "that you would not be so vulgar. If Lord Clowes were to hear you—"

"Oh, he's as deaf as a post, poor old dear," laughed Jacqueline, with a sidelong glance at her lordship, who sat at a small table a few yards away. Just then he was busily occupied in putting some white tablecloths into a glass of warm water.

"He's not so deaf as you imagine," said Lady Dexter, "neither is he as unobservant. You are very careless, Jack, and one day you will find you've gone too far."

"Oh, rot!" exclaimed Jacqueline, contemptuously. "He doesn't care a snap what I say or do. It's Claudia. Claudia's perfection! She couldn't do wrong! Heaven knows, though, she treats him as if he were dirt sometimes. I wonder he doesn't get shy. Oh, but he's a silly old man, as blind as a bat, and a mass of stupendous conceit."

Lady Dexter sighed pathetically. "Where do you pick up that dreadful slang, Jacqueline?" she exclaimed. "Not from Baron Stein von Wald, I am sure."

Jacqueline looked across the table at her mother with a blandly ingenious smile. "I seem to be getting into hot water this morning," she said. "What next, please? Do I eat properly?"

"If you would try and remember sometimes that you are no longer a schoolgirl," said the Countess despairingly, "and try to behave like your sister, I should be very much obliged. But you seem so different. I don't know what it is, but I suppose—"

"I'm not a Wayneffelt," said Jacqueline grimly, and a dull red flush crept into her cheeks, as she flung her head back with a gesture of defiance. "I suppose it's the Stern blood—eh?"

Her mother winced. "You have no right to speak of your dear father in that way," she faltered, and produced a dainty little lace-bordered handkerchief.

But the seemingly inevitable was prevented by the sudden appearance of Martia Chesney, who had come across the dining-room.

"Where's Claudia?" she asked.

"Lost," said Jacqueline laconically.

"I wish I knew," said Lady Dexter, replacing her little handkerchief with a great effort.

"I expect she's having lunch with Mr. Morning," laughed Martia.

"Mr. Morning!" Jacqueline nearly choked

herself, and, in her surprise, spilt some wine. Lady Dexter started. "Mr. Morning?" she, too, exclaimed, and looked appealingly at Jacqueline.

"Christian Morning," explained Martia. "He is staying in Mentone, you know."

"Oh," said Lady Dexter, and Jacqueline finished her glass of wine and commenced to giggle.

"I think Claudia and he went for a stroll."

"I see," said the Countess faintly, and made a valiant effort at an unconcerned smile.

"So, you see, you need not be alarmed," added Martia, cheerily. "Isn't it a glorious day? We are going to drive to La Turbie this afternoon—Sir John and I. We ought to get a fine view of Corsica."

"How charming!" murmured Lady Dexter, vacantly, "how very charming!"

"But, I say, Martia," interrupted Jacqueline, "no games! Did she really go off with Mr. Morning?"

"Jacqueline!" Lady Dexter frowned ominously upon her daughter.

Martia looked from one to the other, and felt suddenly, and quite unaccountably, uncomfortable. Something had happened; she had said something, done something. What was it? Jacqueline had commenced to laugh again. Lady Dexter's face wore the fixed smile of one who is trying to keep up appearances.

"Why, yes," answered Martia. "Surely there is nothing wrong in—in—" She hesitated, then said, "I thought he was an old friend of yours."

"Yes, yes," exclaimed the Countess precipitately. "Mr. Christian Morning is a very old friend of ours. I did not know he was down here. I shall be delighted to see him again. Well, my dear, I hope you will enjoy your drive. Sir John is looking much better to-day—much better. And you? You are the picture of health, and as brown as a berry. You really ought to take better care of your complexion—au revoir!"

"I'm afraid I've said something that I should not have said," thought Martia, as she walked away, in which conclusion she was not much mistaken.

"What did I say, mater?" grinned Jacqueline, impishly, when Martia had gone.

"That wretched man again!" snapped the Countess, in tones of disgust.

"I wonder if they've eloped," mused Jacqueline, who was revelling in the enjoyment of her mother's mental distress.

"Jacqueline! Don't be absurd!"

"In that case," laughed the girl, in tones of mock tragedy, "we are ruined! There will be nothing for it, mother mine, but for you to marry Lord Clowes. I simply couldn't!"

Lady Dexter rose. She looked very severe, unbending, and dignified, for all her superfluity of adipose tissue.

To be Continued To-morrow.



# "Daily Mirror" Small Advertisements (Continued).

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

**COOK-GENERAL** (good) wanted at once.—18, Hillbury-road, Balham, S.W. 3314

**COOK-GENERAL** wanted; small family; comfortable home—Mrs. Lawrence, Ave. 3, Brompton, S.W. 3314

**COOK-GENERAL** (good) and House-Parlourmaid wanted for two family; good comfortable situation—Write Mrs. Keen, 40, High Park, Waltham, N. 3215

**COOK-GENERAL** wanted; small family; two other maids kept.—21, Sprowston-road, Forest Gate, 3219

**COOK-GENERAL**, also House-Parlourmaid wanted; good wages—Apply 51, Holland-road, Kensington. 3219

**COOK-GENERAL** and to wait at table: 21 in family (Portsmouth-road, S. 23, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 3273

**COOK-GENERAL** (age about 31) wanted; another kept; stable wages and experience.—3, St. Stephen's-road West, West Ealing. 3273

**RELIABLE** Person as cook in boarding-house; good wages; must have twelve months' reference.—47, Warwick-road, W. 3229

## General Servants.

**GENERAL** (good) wanted; help given.—Mrs. Barton, 17, Shrewsbury-road, St. Stephen's-square, Westbury, W. 3229

**GENERAL** (good, young) wanted at once; for 2 in family; must have good character.—11, G. 71, Bromley-road, Shortlands, Kent. 3229

**GENERAL** (good, respectable, healthy); wash cook; and housework; good kept; country; 30, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 3233

**GENERAL SERVANT** (good); age 20-30; living in family—18, Bethune-road, Stoke Newington, N. 3235

**GENERAL** wanted; for 20 to 25; strong; active, experienced; plain cooking; family two; wages 41s.—Castleton, Tower-road, West St. Leonard-on-Sea. 3235

**GENERAL** wanted; good; two in family—4, Victoria-road, Eitham, Kent. 3239

**GENERAL** wanted, aged 20, for married couple; no children; washing put out; wages 41s. 6d.—Apply Arthur, "Allendale," Lancaster-road, W. 3239

**GENERAL** wanted for flat.—Write S. 34, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 3301

**GENERAL** wanted for 4th; £12.—Write, 6, Woburn-road, Ealing, W. 3297

**GENERAL** (good) wanted for 2 ladies; able to cook—Address 49, Harland-gardens, Marlborough, N.W. 3249

**GENERAL**; no washing or cooking; good character; 14-15-16-17, Aldridge, 3600

**GENERAL** wanted; early rising; 14-16-17-18, Cranbrook-gardens, Ilford. 3247

**GENERAL** (good, young) wanted at once; all round; £12-18, 357, Oxford-street. 3276

**GENERAL** wanted at once; 18; no cooking; wages £10; total abstinence.—C. C. Red, 10, Clarendon-road, Ealing, W. 3279

**GENERAL** wanted; small house; family two; must be willing, clean, respectable; references.—214 to 216, Apply J. 19, Haverstock-hill, N.W. 3279

**GENERAL SERVANT** at once; sensible woman; early rising; small family; no children; comfortable home; £30—Mrs. Lovegrove, Little Heath, Pottery, W. 3279

**GENERAL SERVANT** wanted; plain cooking, two in family; £18—Apply, between 3 and 5, 29, Telford-avenue, Stratham Hill, S.W. 3279

**GENERAL** thorough, wanted; good character; for indispensable; comfortable home—Apply 8, 4, Madeira-road, Stratham. 3214

**GENERAL SERVANT** wanted; age 18 to 20; for widow lady, occupying four rooms, including kitchen; must do plain cooking.—Mrs. Willis, 50, Doughty-street, London, W.C. 3279

**GENERAL** wanted; only four in family; no children; comfortable home—Stumpson, 66, Holland-road, Highgate. 3286

**GENERAL SERVANT** (thoroughly good) wanted; for private house; wages £20.—Apply to Miss Russell, 344, Oxford-street, W. 3246

**GENERAL SERVANT**; good cooking; indispensable; wages £20.—Easton, 60, Lyncocton-gardens, Hampden. 3231

**RESPECTABLE** person as general: able to do a little cooking; no washing; to go down; another kept—Apply Klubb, Collier Street, 30, South Lambeth-road, S.W. 3279

**WANTED** at once by a young married couple; good wages and a comfortable home; children; Apply in person or by letter to Mr. E. 109, Fairford-road, Leytonstone. 3210

## Housemaids.

**HOUSE** and Parlour Maid wanted (foreign)—Mrs. Allen, 22, Benliss-street, W. 3208

**HOUSEMAID**, to wait on lady.—Write Royal Hotel, Woodhall Spa. 3210

**HOUSEMAID**—Wanted, at once, housemaid, 18 to 20 years; wages according to capacity; three in family; three maids kept; Captain "Allendale," Portin-road, East Seymour, W. 3210

**HOUSEMAID**—Wanted by December 14th; comfortable girl, aged about 20—Apply 8, 4, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000, 1002, 1004, 1006, 1008, 1010, 1012, 1014, 1016, 1018, 1020, 1022, 1024, 1026, 1028, 1030, 1032, 1034, 1036, 1038, 1040, 1042, 1044, 1046, 1048, 1050, 1052, 1054, 1056, 1058, 1060, 1062, 1064, 1066, 1068, 1070, 1072, 1074, 1076, 1078, 1080, 1082, 1084, 1086, 1088, 1090, 1092, 1094, 1096, 1098, 1100, 1102, 1104, 1106, 1108, 1110, 1112, 1114, 1116, 1118, 1120, 1122, 1124, 1126, 1128, 1130, 1132, 1134, 1136, 1138, 1140, 1142, 1144, 1146, 1148, 1150, 1152, 1154, 1156, 1158, 1160, 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